10¢
DECEMBER

LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES
COMICS

LEON SCHLESINGER

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

ENGLISH **RODDY McDOWALL** HAS BECOME AN AMERICAN COWBOY! WHILE HE WAS IN UTAH MAKING A PICTURE, RODDY LEARNED TO THROW A LARIAT. HE ROPED EVERYTHING, FROM THE BIG LIGHTS TO THE DIRECTOR, HIMSELF!

FIVE-YEAR OLD **DICKIE HALL** WEARS A MAKE-BELIEVE 2ND LIEUTENANT'S UNIFORM EVERY DAY AT THE STUDIO AND INSISTS THAT ALL THE CHILDREN IN THE STUDIO SCHOOL SALUTE HIM!

LITTLE **JOAN CARROLL** HAS A TRAPEZE OUTFIT IN HER BACK YARD, AND IS LEARNING TO DO ALL KINDS OF TRICKS!

WHEN PETUNIA PIG TOOK HER LITTLE COUSIN, CICERO, ON A VISIT TO THE STUDIO, NAUGHTY LITTLE CICERO HID ALL OF BUGS BUNNY'S CARROTS!

JANE WITHERS' MOTHER HAS KEPT SCRAPBOOKS, TELLING THE STORY OF JANE'S MOVIE CAREER. THERE ARE NOW TWENTY-FOUR BOOKS IN THE COLLECTION!

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BY LEON SCHLESINGER

BUGS BUNNY

Bunny-Pig Odd Job Co.

NO JOB TOO ODD FOR US!

YOU NAME IT— WE DO IT!

STEP RIGHT UP, MR. BEAR! YOU CAN HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!

VERY WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU 25¢ TO SHOVEL THE SNOW OFF MY SIDEWALK!

odd Jo...

YES, SIR. NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

TAKE THIS AND GET BUSY, PORKY!

WHWHY D-DON'T YOU DO IT?

DON'T WORRY, PORKY! I'LL TAKE TH' VERY NEXT ODD JOB WE GET---

--HEH! HEH!--- PROVIDED IT'S EASY!

BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

HELLO, SNIFFLES! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

PETUNIA SENT ME OVER! SHE HAS A JOB FOR YOU!

FINE! FINE! I'LL GO RIGHT OVER!

ER--WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT SORT OF A JOB IS IT?

SHE WANTS SOMEBODY TO STAY WITH HER LITTLE COUSIN CICERO WHILE SHE SHOPS FOR THANKSGIVING DINNER!

THAT SHOULD BE A CINCH! I'LL HANDLE THIS JOB MYSELF PERSONALLY!

THIS IS DEAR LITTLE CICERO. HE'S GOING TO SPEND THE HOLIDAYS WITH ME!

WELL, WELL,--- HOW ARE YOU, MY LITTLE MAN?

WAAAH!! HE STRUCK ME, PETUNIA! HE STRUCK ME ON THE HEAD!

!?

?

!

NOW, CICERO--I'M SURE HE DIDN'T MEAN TO!

I ONLY---

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STAY WITH CICERO WHILE I'M GONE AND KEEP HIM AMUSED!

I'LL PAY YOU 50¢ FOR THE JOB WHEN I GET BACK! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM AND DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!

'BYE, PETUNIA!

THIS'LL BE EASY! I'LL GET A CHANCE TO CATCH UP WITH MY SNOOZIN'

WELL?

WELL WHAT?

YOU KNOW WHAT! PETUNIA IS PAYING YOU 50¢ TO KEEP ME AMUSED AN' I AIM TO SEE THAT SHE GETS HER MONEY'S WORTH!

AMUSE ME!

???

?

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

YOU MIGHT TRY STANDING ON YOUR HEAD---THAT SOMETIMES AMUSES ME!

Y'MEAN LIKE THIS?

HMMMMM!

NOPE! I'M NOT AMUSED!

PLOP!

HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

OUTSIDE!

WHAT FOR?

THAT'S A SILLY QUESTION! WHO-EVER HEARD OF BUILDING A SNOW MAN IN THE HOUSE?

WELL, WHO'S GOING TO BUILD A SNOW MAN?

YOU ARE!!

I WON'T DO IT!

IF YOU DON'T, I'LL TELL PETUNIA....

OH WELL.... ALL RIGHT?

THAT'S BETTER.... AN' MAKE IT FUNNY LOOKING!

THERE! AIN'T IT A SCREAM?

IT ISN'T VERY FUNNY LOOKING

WELL SUPPOSE YOU MAKE A FUNNIER LOOKING ONE!

VERY WELL.. I SHALL!

THAT'LL KEEP TH' BRAT BUSY FOR AWHILE ANYWAY!

ALL FINISHED WITH YOUR LITTLE SNOW MAN, EH?
YES! IT'S OVER HERE!

ISN'T IT THE SILLIEST LOOKING THING YOU EVER SAW?
!!!

WELL? HOW DO YOU INTEND TO ENTERTAIN ME NOW?
I'LL THINK OF SOMETHIN'

I GOT IT! WE'LL THROW SNOWBALLS!

WHY?
CAUSE ITS FUN TO KNOCK OFF PEOPLE'S HATS---THASS WHY!

I HOPE ELMER COMES ALONG!

SPLAT!

OH--OH!

NOW SEE WHAT YA DID!

DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG, BUGS?

BUT YOU SAID IT WAS FUN TO THROW SNOWBALLS AT PEOPLE!

SO! TEACHING LITTLE BOYS BAD HABITS, EH?

YES, SIR! I WAS ALWAYS A PERFECT LITTLE ANGEL UNTIL I MET HIM!

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE FELLA! WE'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE WON'T FORGET!

TEE HEE!

HALP!

THERE! WE FIXED HIM! RUN ALONG HOME NOW, SONNY, AND DON'T PLAY WITH RUFFIANS ANY MORE!

NO, SIR--- NEVER AGAIN!

CRASH!

IT'S OKAY NOW, BUGS--- HE'S GONE!

OH GOLLY! HE DOESN'T ANSWER! MAYBE HE'S---

OOPS!

!!!

MEANWHILE

WHEW! TH-TA-THERE WAS A L-LOT OF S-SNOW ON THIS W-WALK! THIS JOB-W-WAS REALLY W-WORTH MORE THAN T-TWO B-B-BITS!

IT'S CLEAN AS A WHISTLE NOW!

ALL I C-C-COTTA DO IS W-W-WAIT HERE AN' COLLECT MY M-MONEY FROM MR. BEAR!

SPLOSH!

LET ME HELP YOU WITH YOUR BUNDLES, PETUNIA!

THANKS, MR. BEAR. I COULD USE SOME HELP ALL RIGHT!

WHERE'S YOUR LITTLE COUSIN CICERO?

I LEFT HIM IN CHARGE OF BUGS BUNNY OF THE BUNNY RABBIT JOB COMPANY! HE'S TAKING GOOD CARE OF HIM, I'M SURE!

AH, YES! THE BUNNY-RABBIT JOB COMPANY IS QUITE AN IDEA! I HIRED PORKY PIG TO CLEAN THE SNOW OFF MY SIDEWALK!

LOOKS LIKE HE HASN'T STARTED YET!

WHERE IS THAT PORKY PIG? HE PROMISED TO....

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS YOUNG MAN?

DID YOU CC CALL M ME?

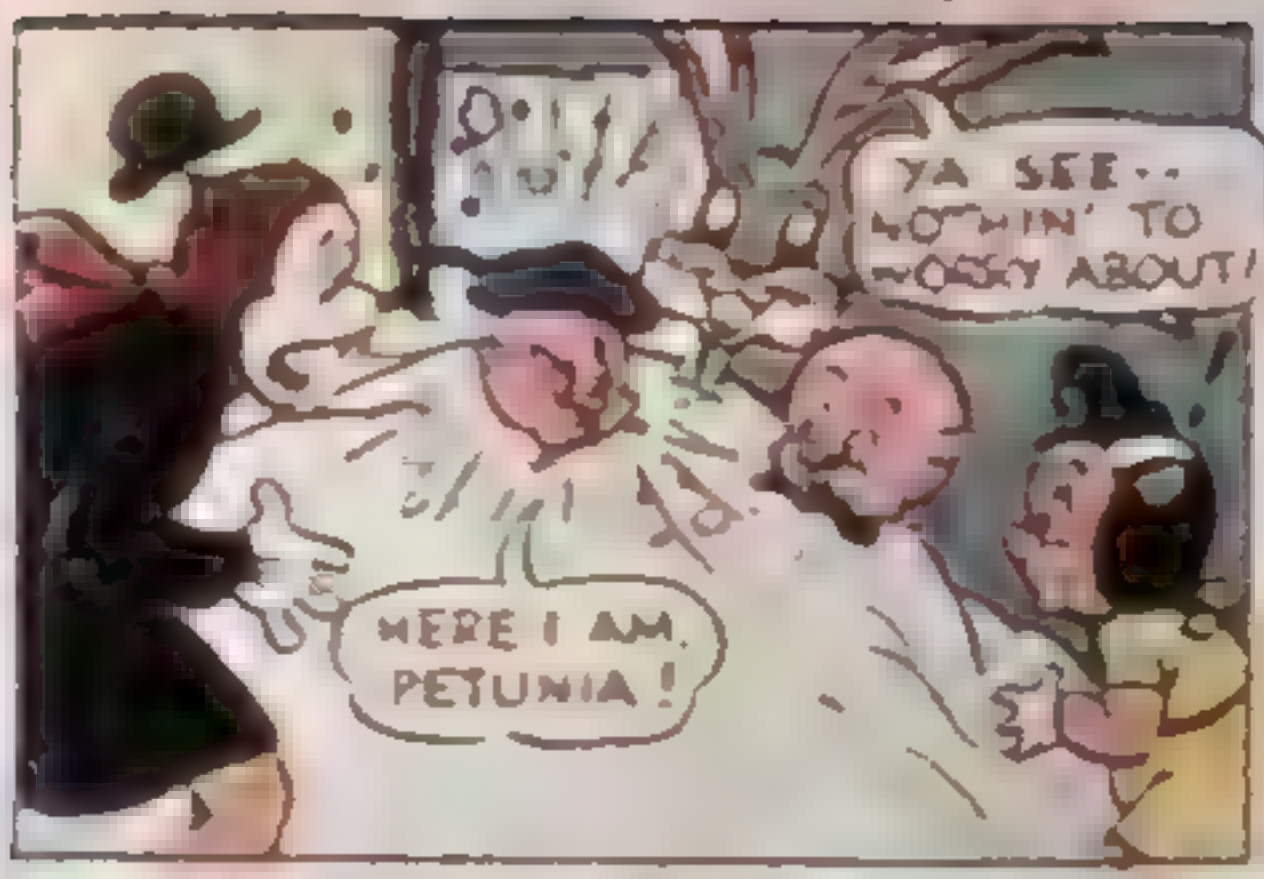
PORKY!

WELL YES, I SEE ... I ER.

HELLO EVERYBODY! SALUTATIONS AND STUFF!

BUGS!!

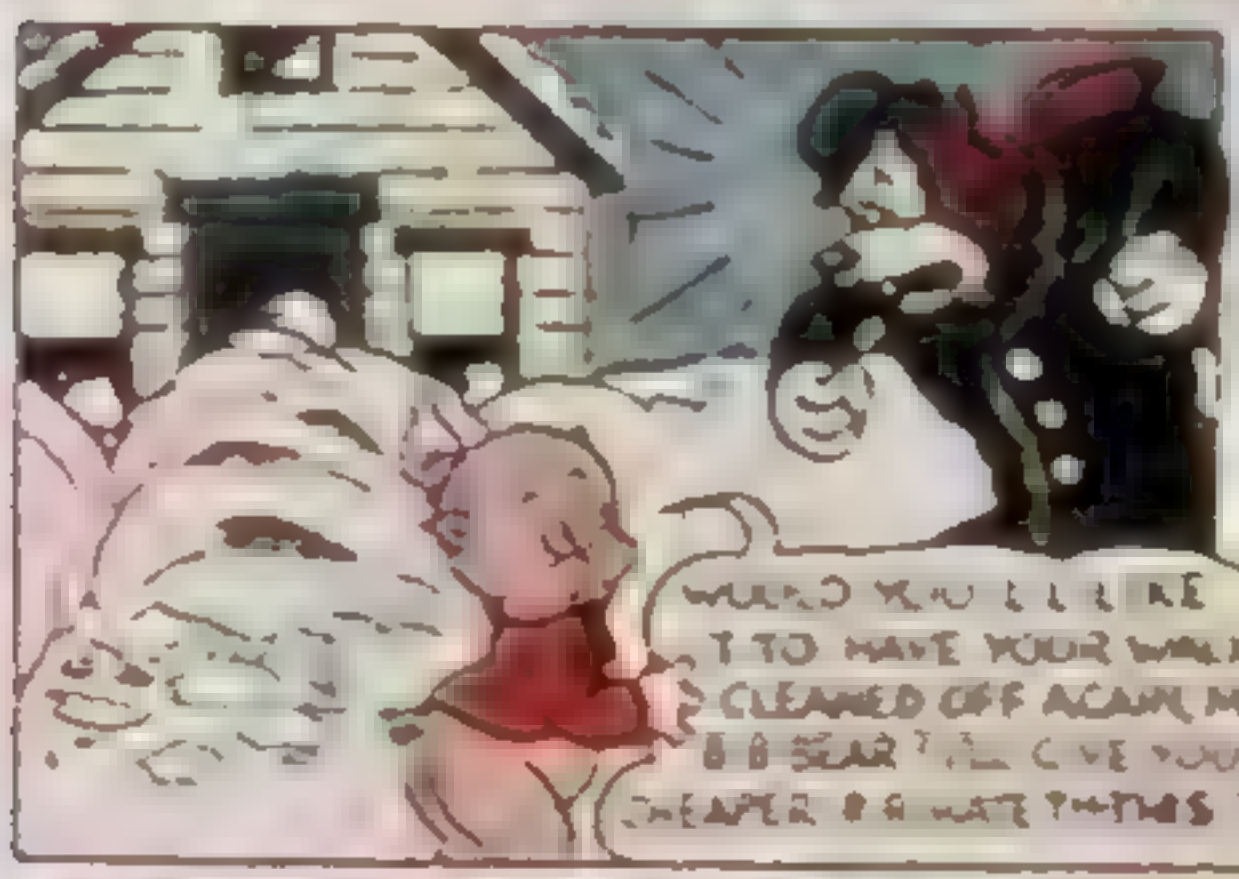
BUGS BUNNY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TAKING CARE OF CICERO!

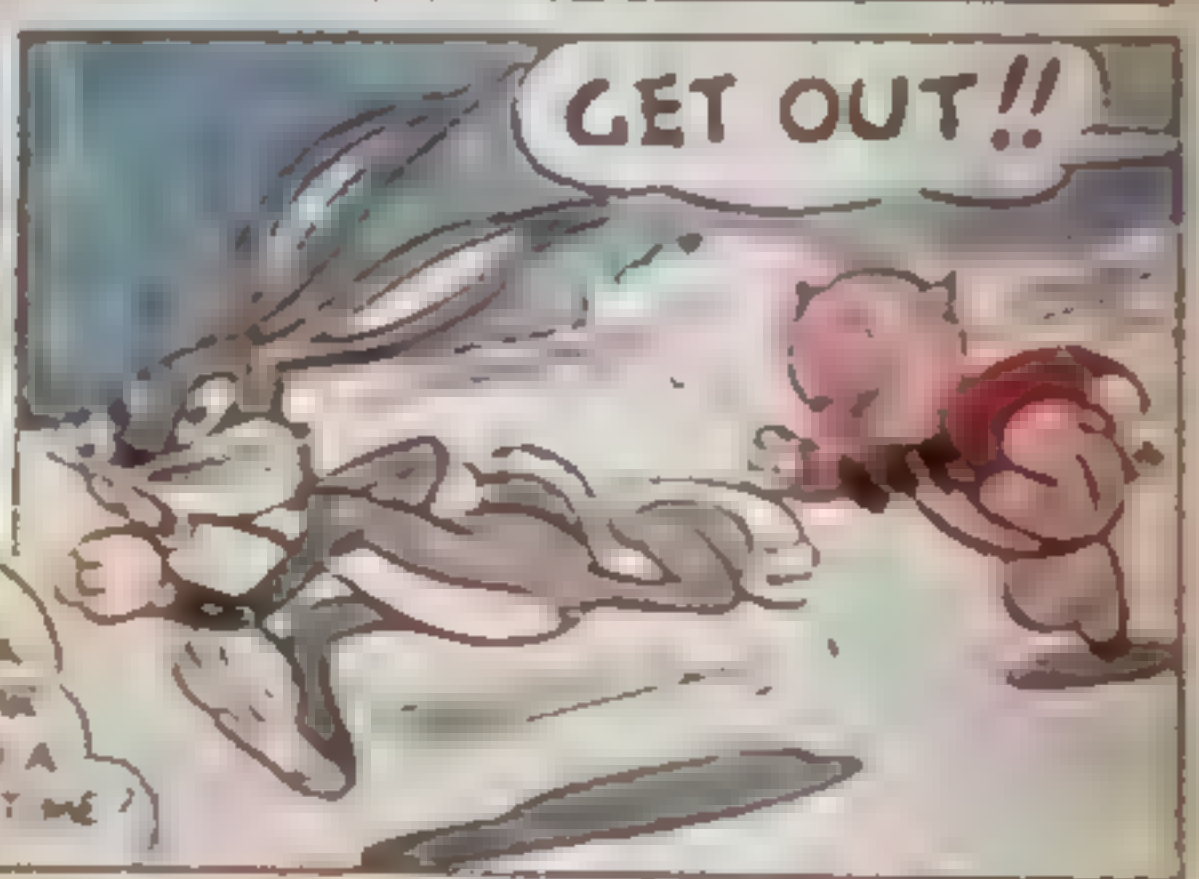

HERE I AM, PETUNIA!
YA SEE.. NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

COME, CICERO! I MUST GET YOU INTO SOME DRY CLOTHES BEFORE YOU TAKE COLD!

HEY! WHERE'S TH' 50¢ YOU PROMISED ME FOR TAKING CARE OF CICERO?

YOU'VE GOT YOUR NERVE, ASKING FOR PAY AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO POOR LITTLE CICERO, YOU ..YOU..
YOU SAID IT!

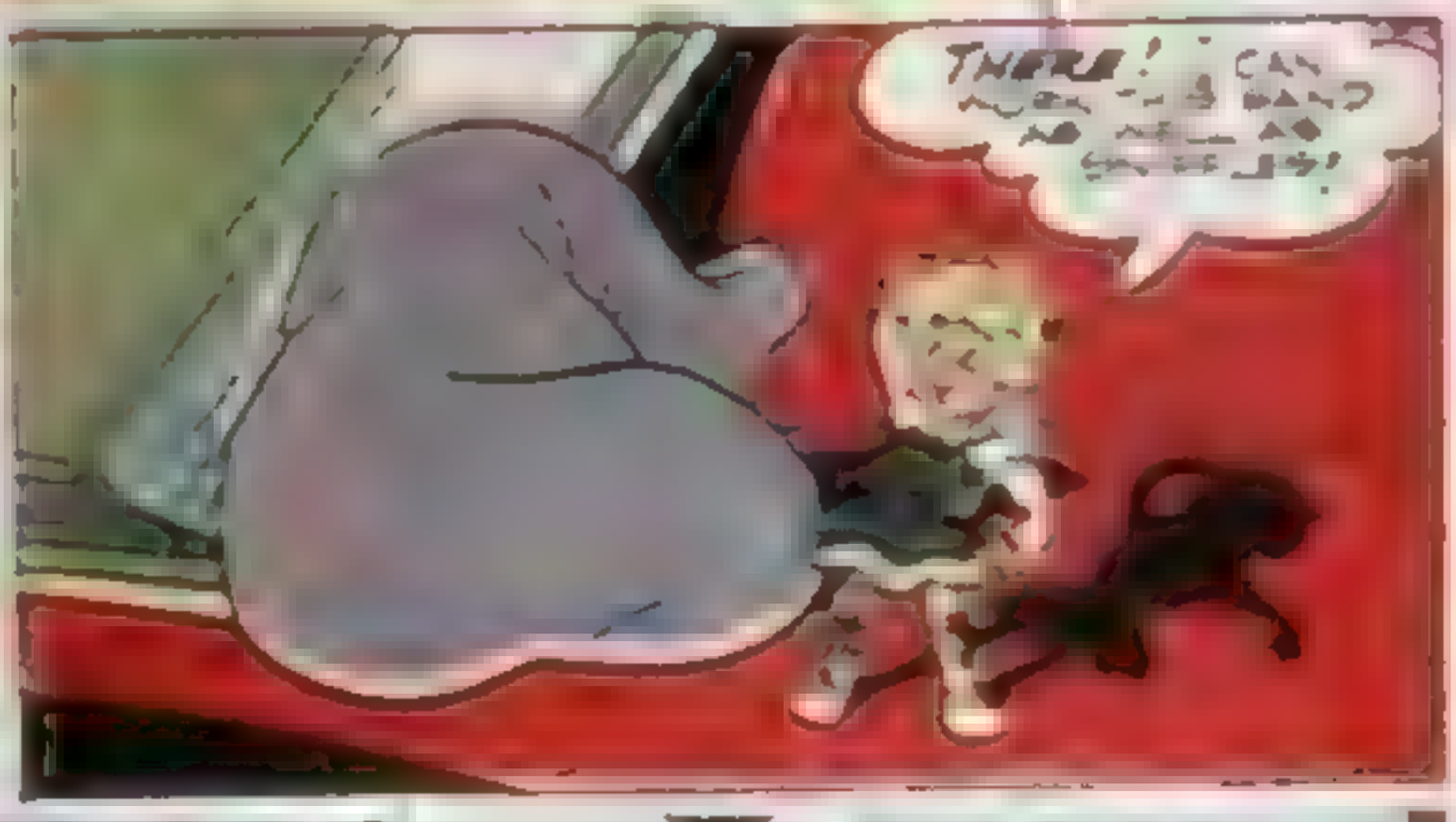

WOULD YOU LIKE IT TO HAVE YOUR WALK CLEARED OFF AGAIN, MR B B BEAR? I'LL GIVE YOU A CHEAPER & QUICKER TIME?

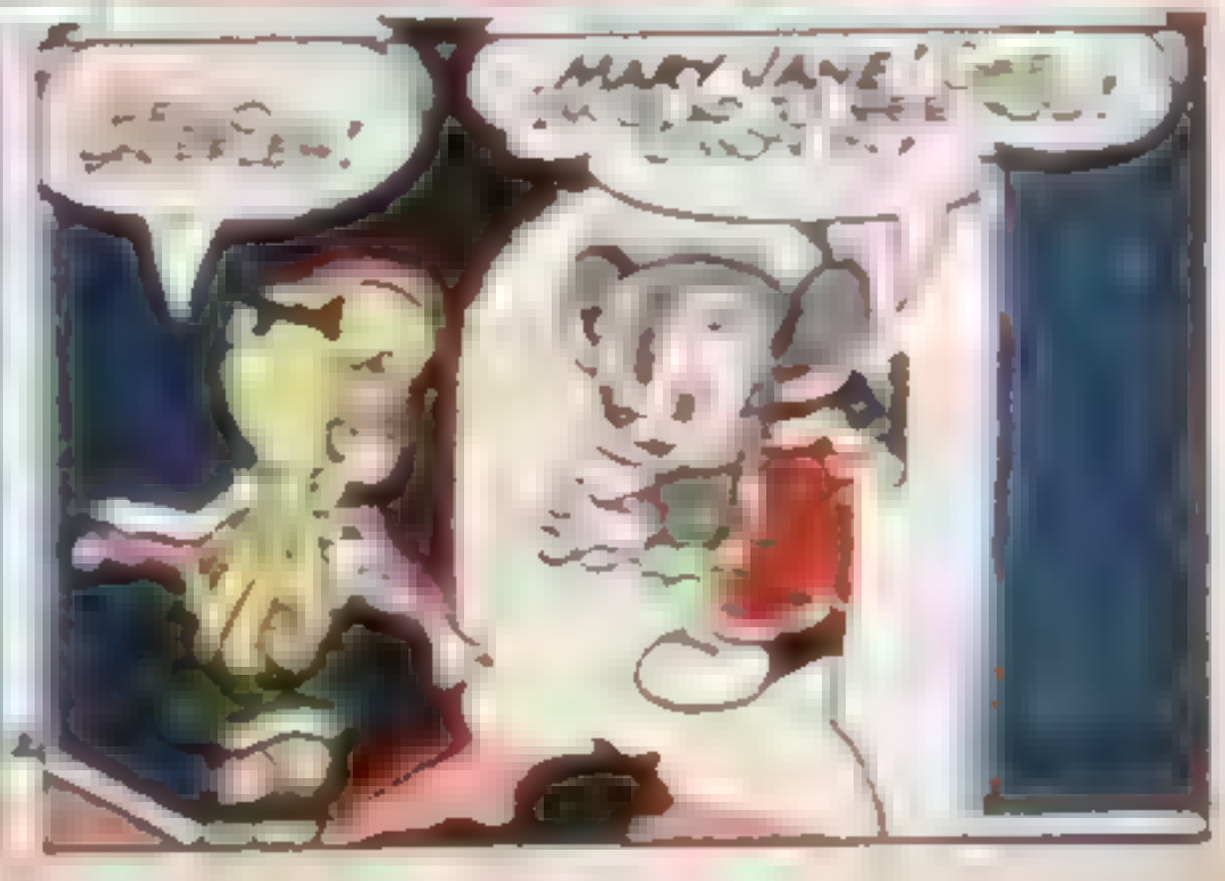

GET OUT!!

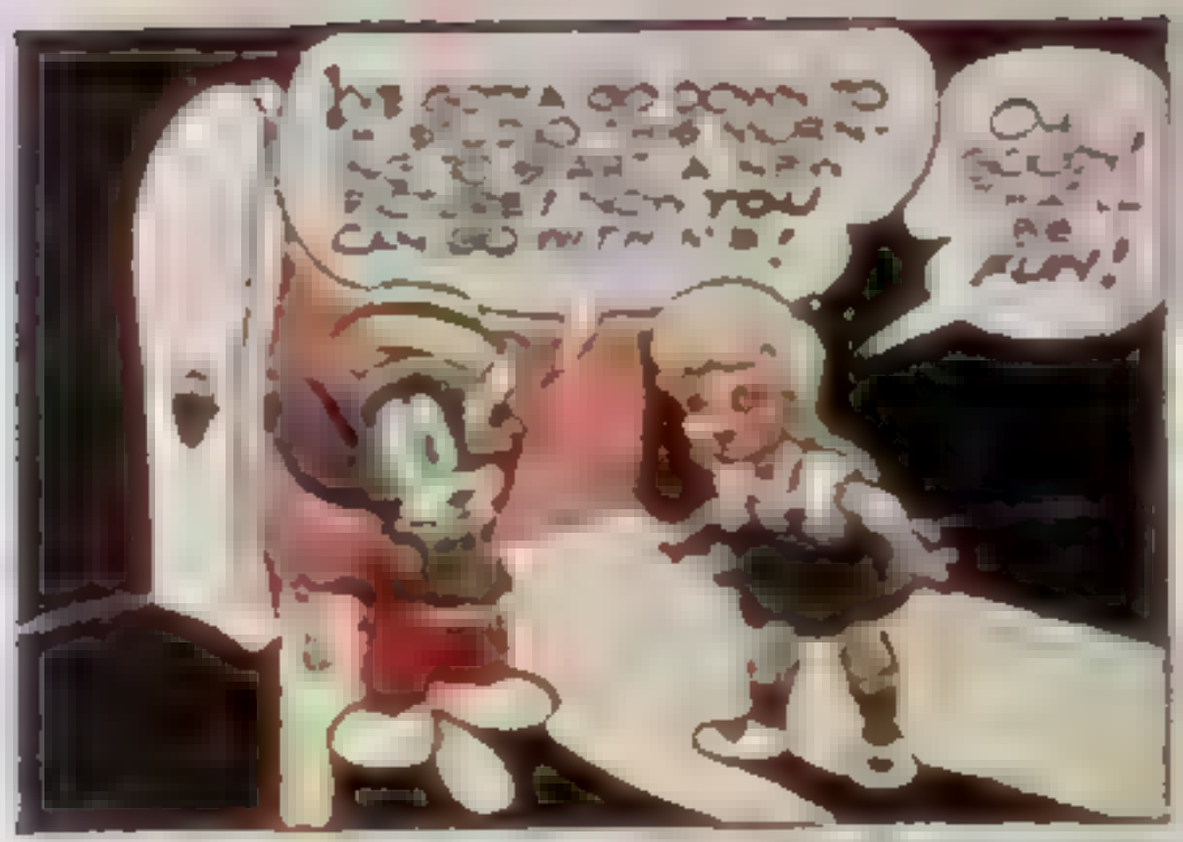
Bunny-Pig Odd Job Co.
THIS BOY WILL DO ANY THINGS FOR SALE CHEAP!
OUR GOOD WILL FOR SALE EVEN CHEAPER!

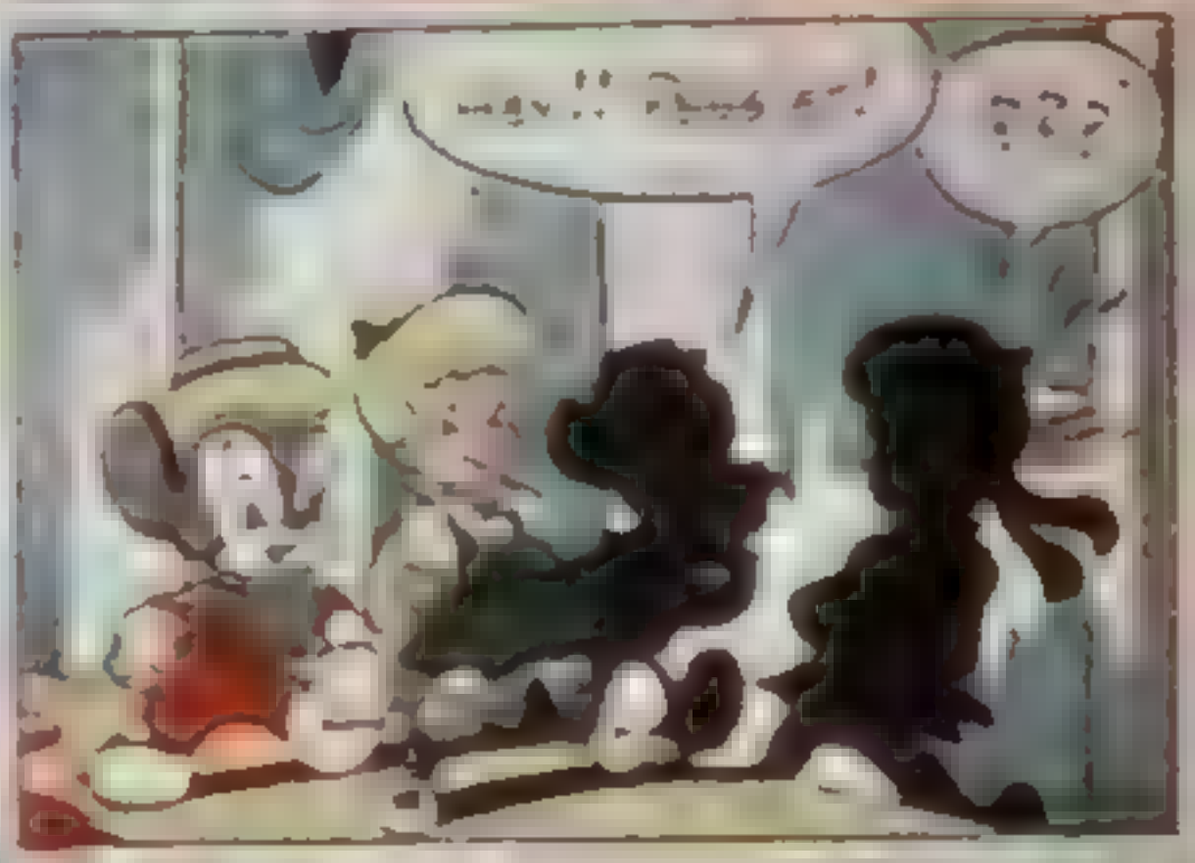
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

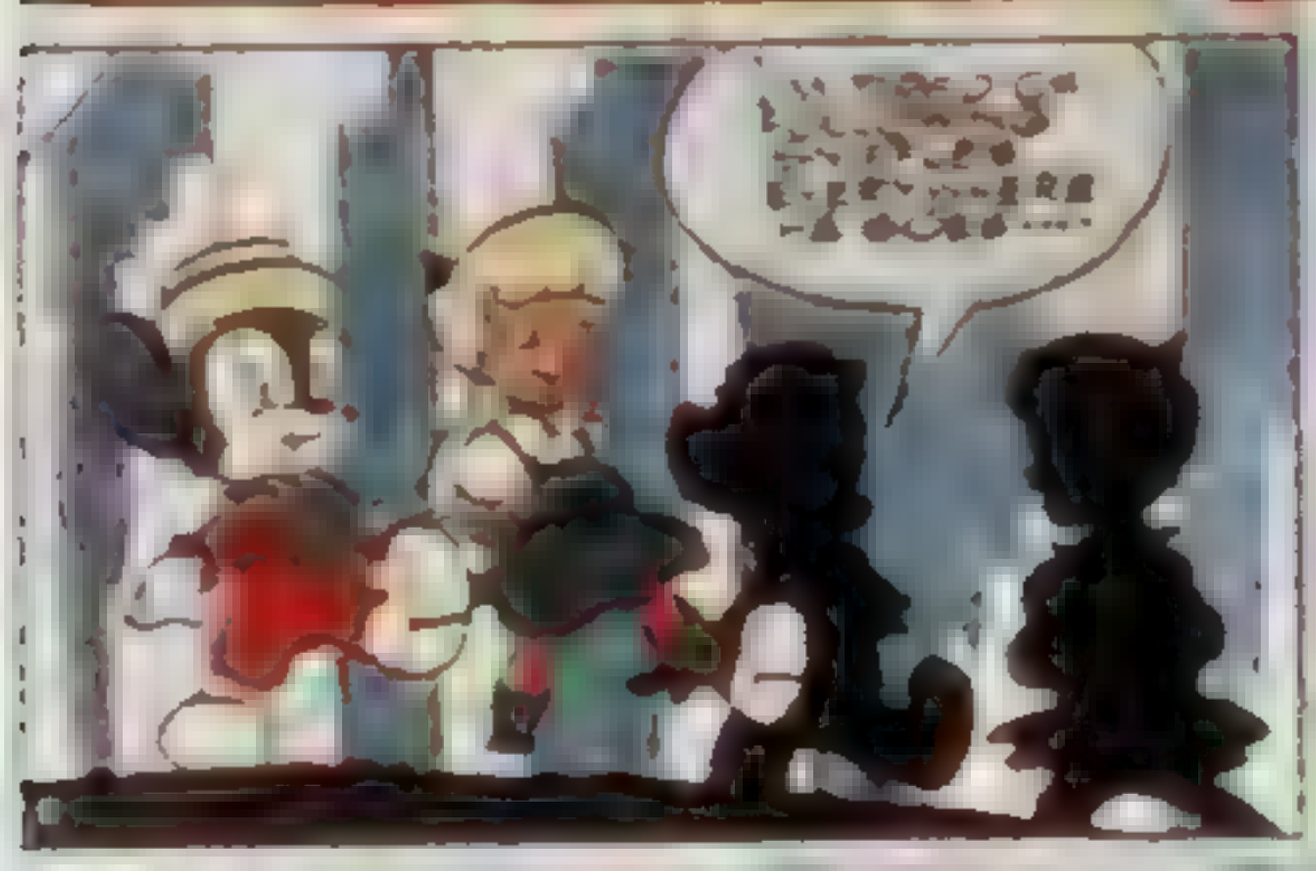
Sniffles and MARY JANE

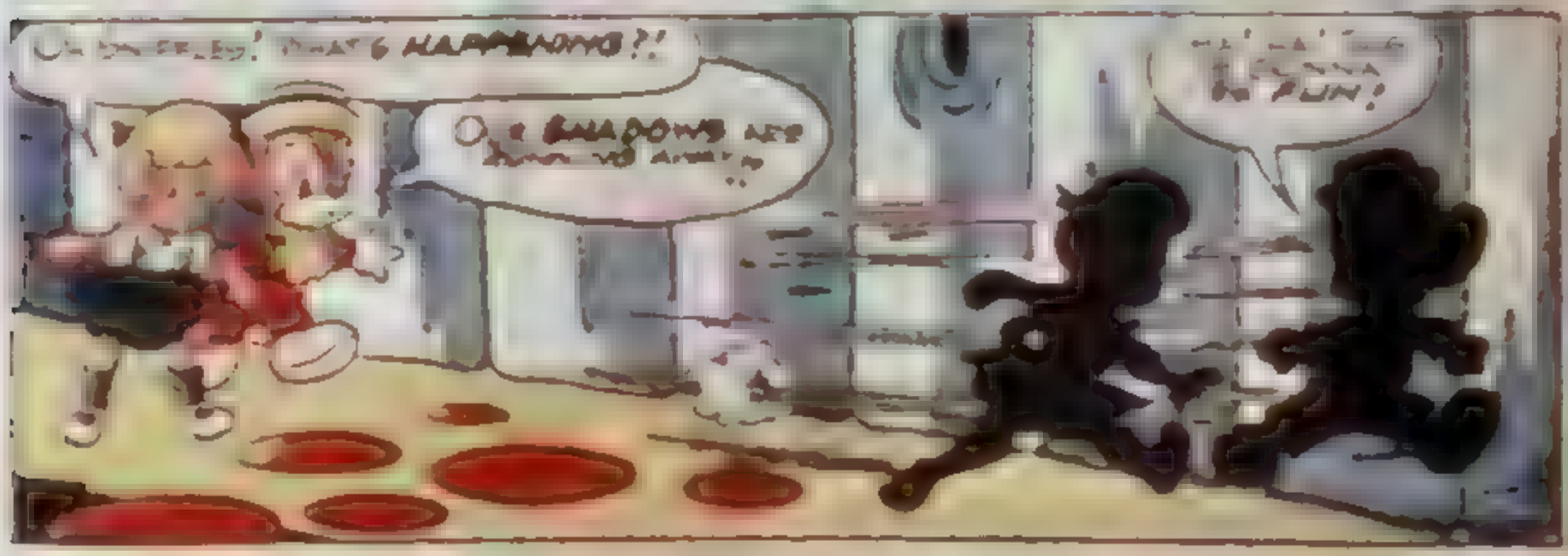


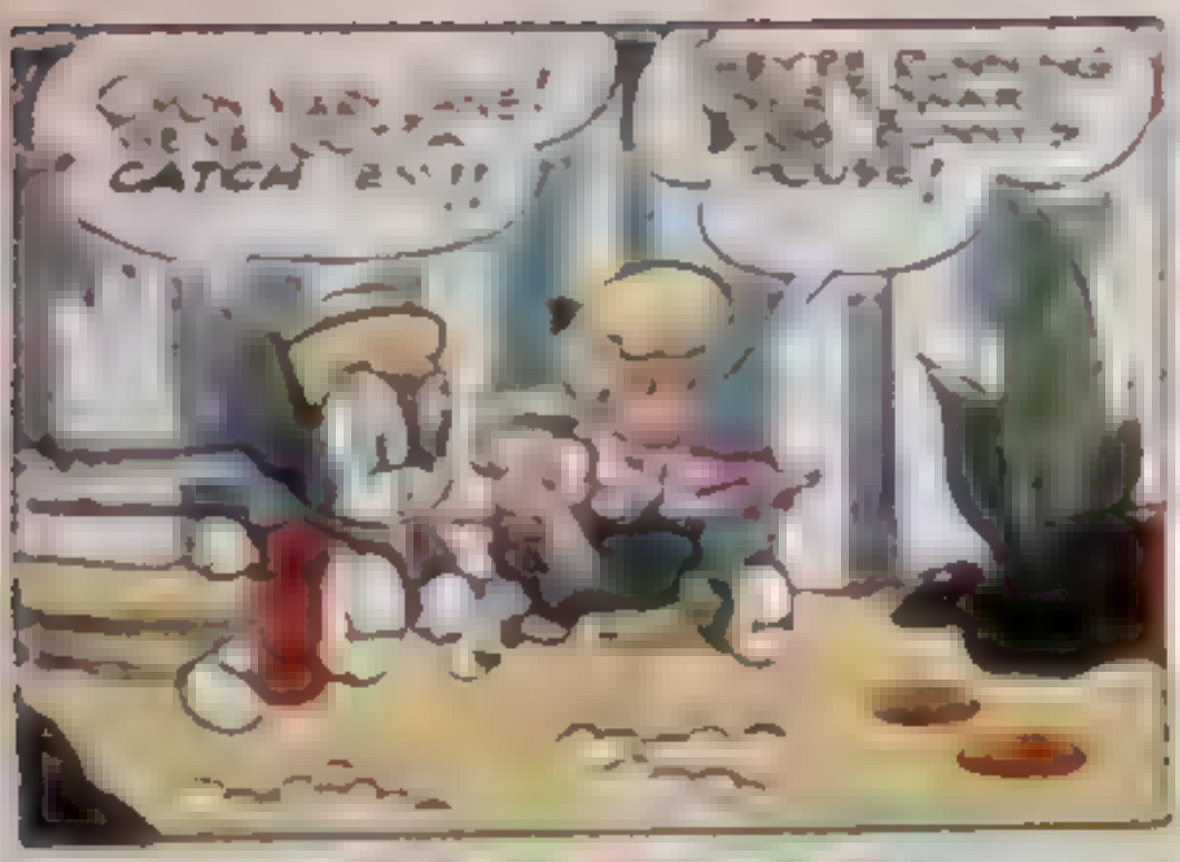


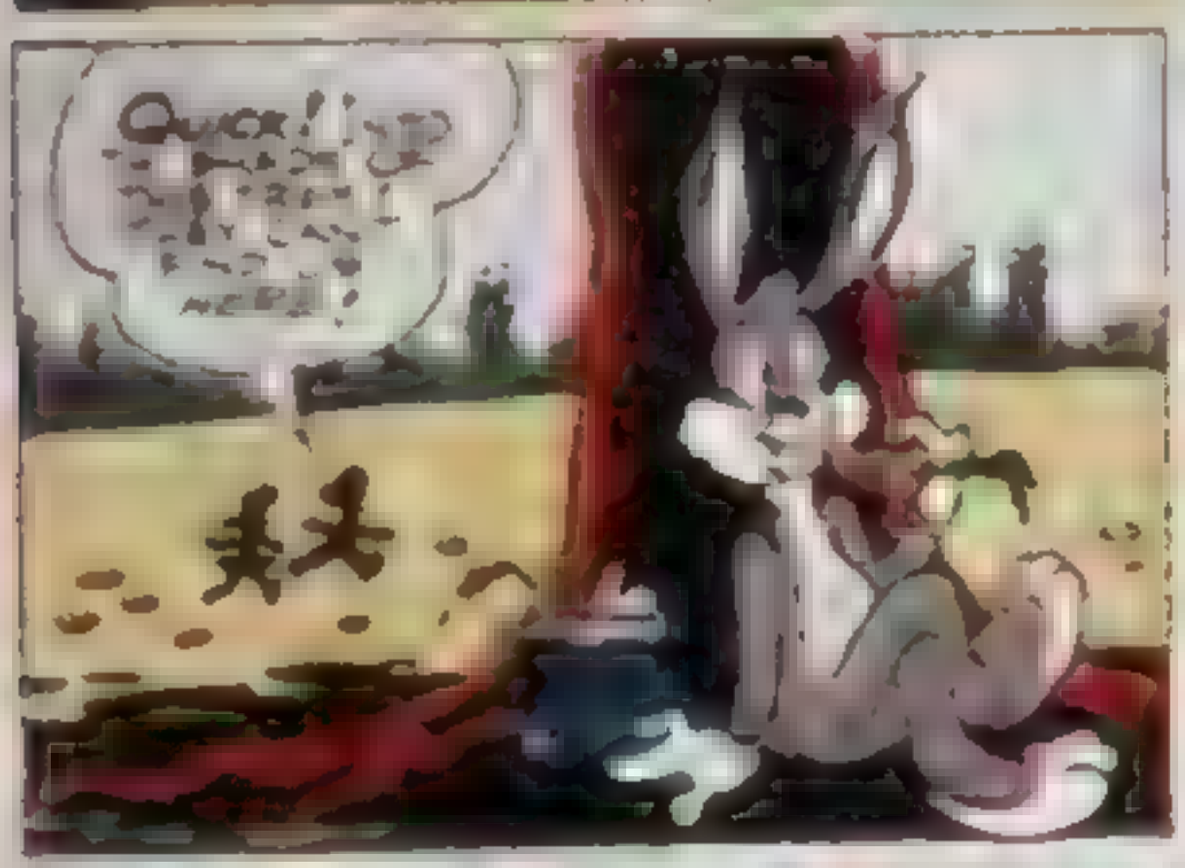


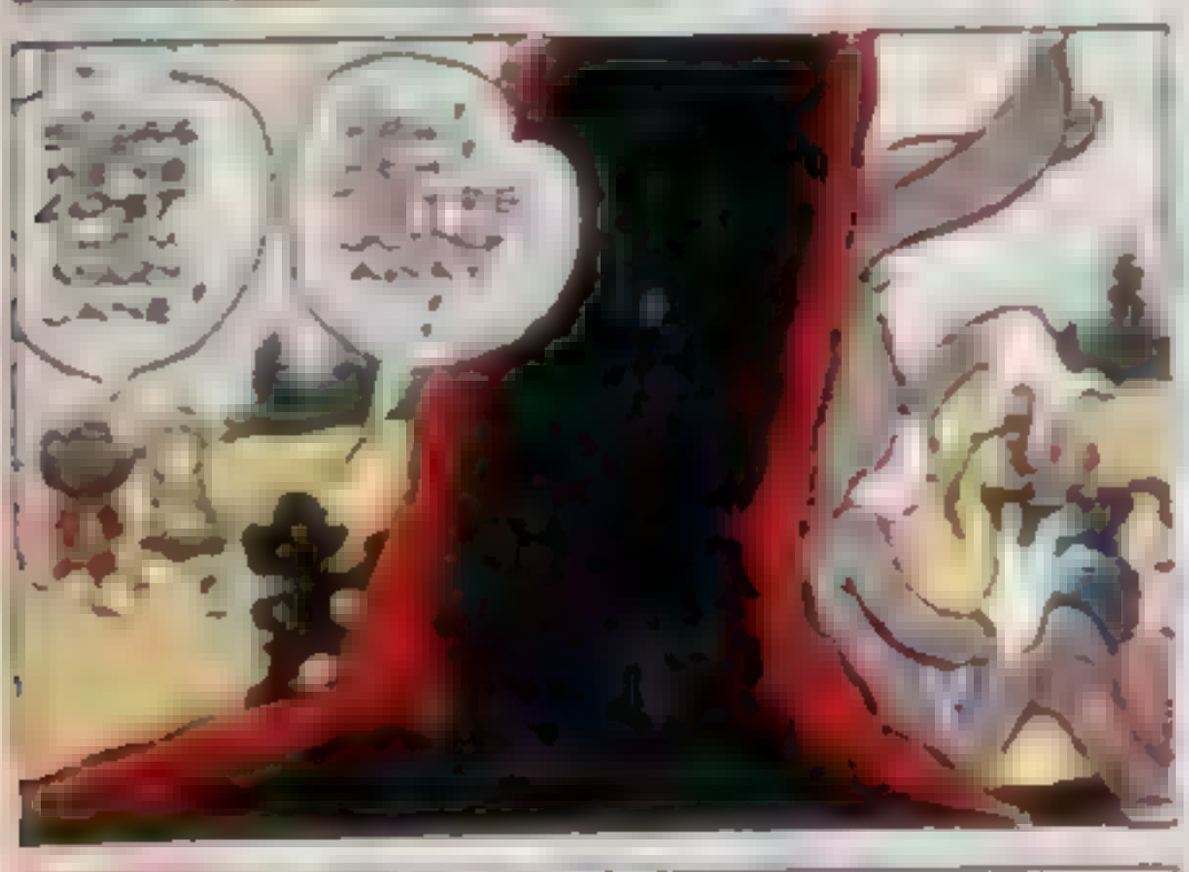




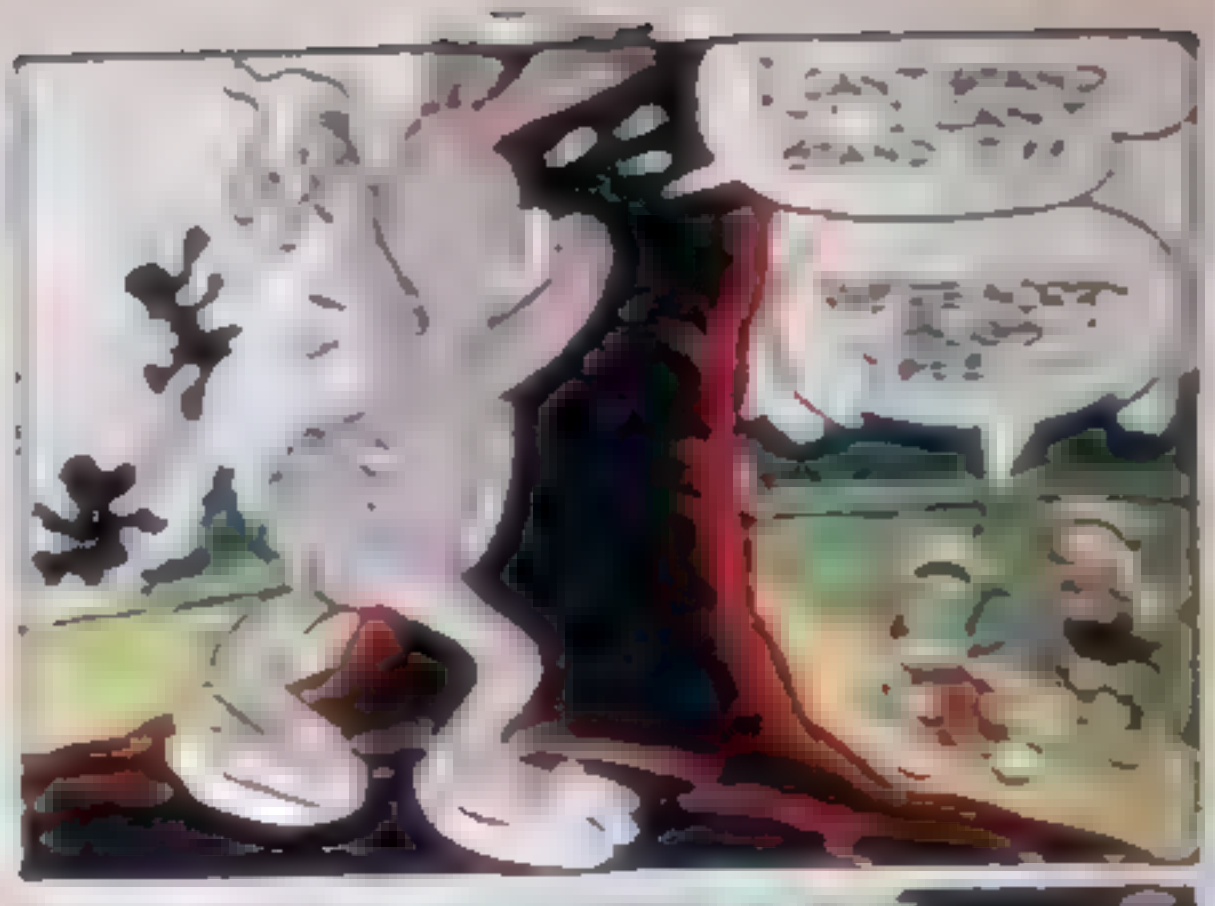



CATCH 'EM!!
CUBE!

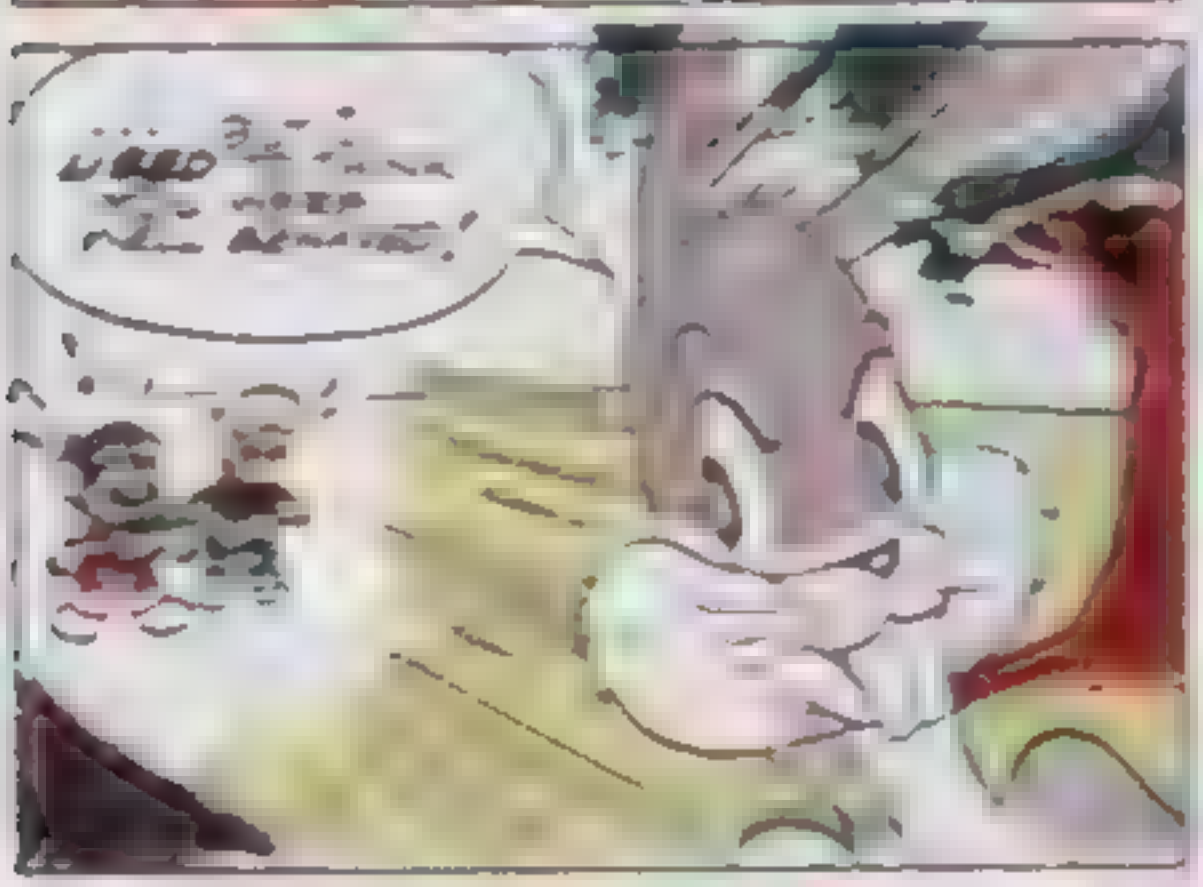

Quick!!

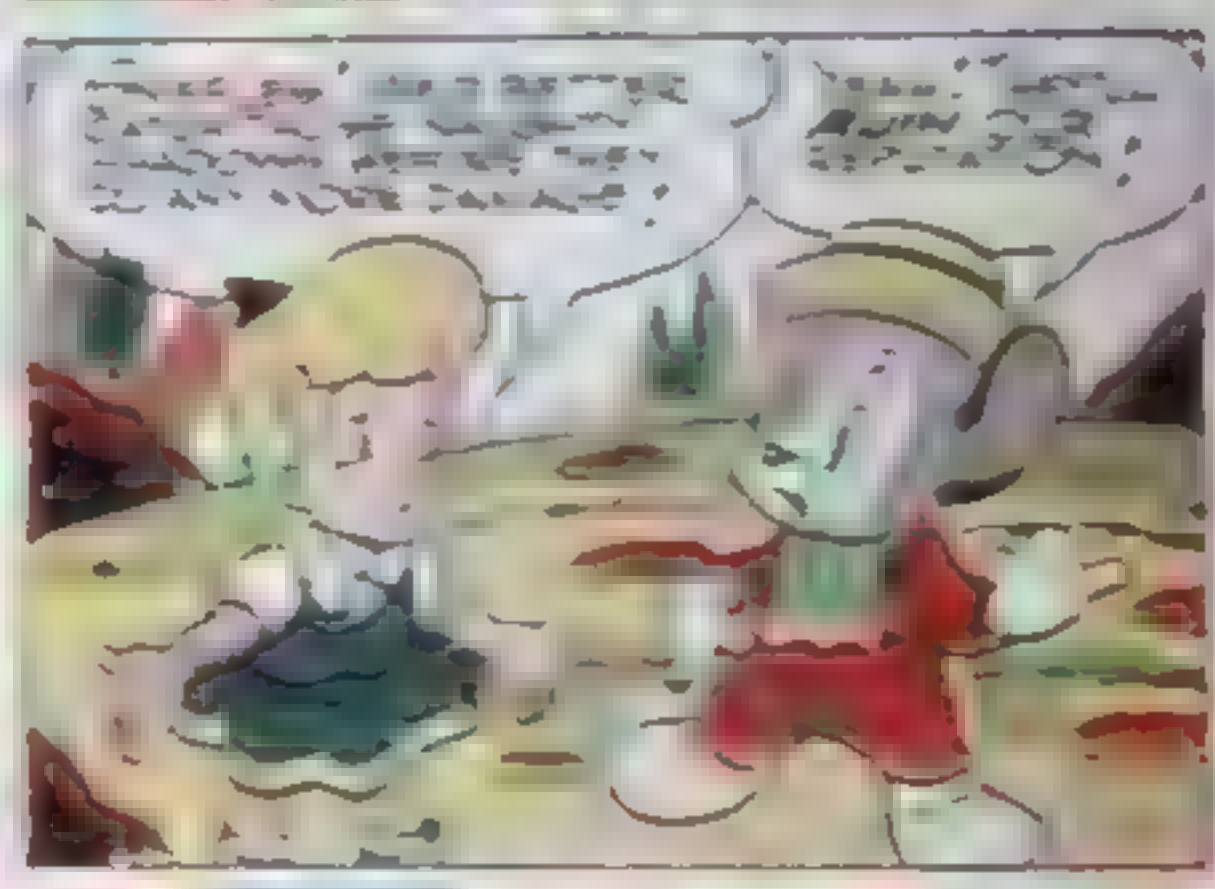


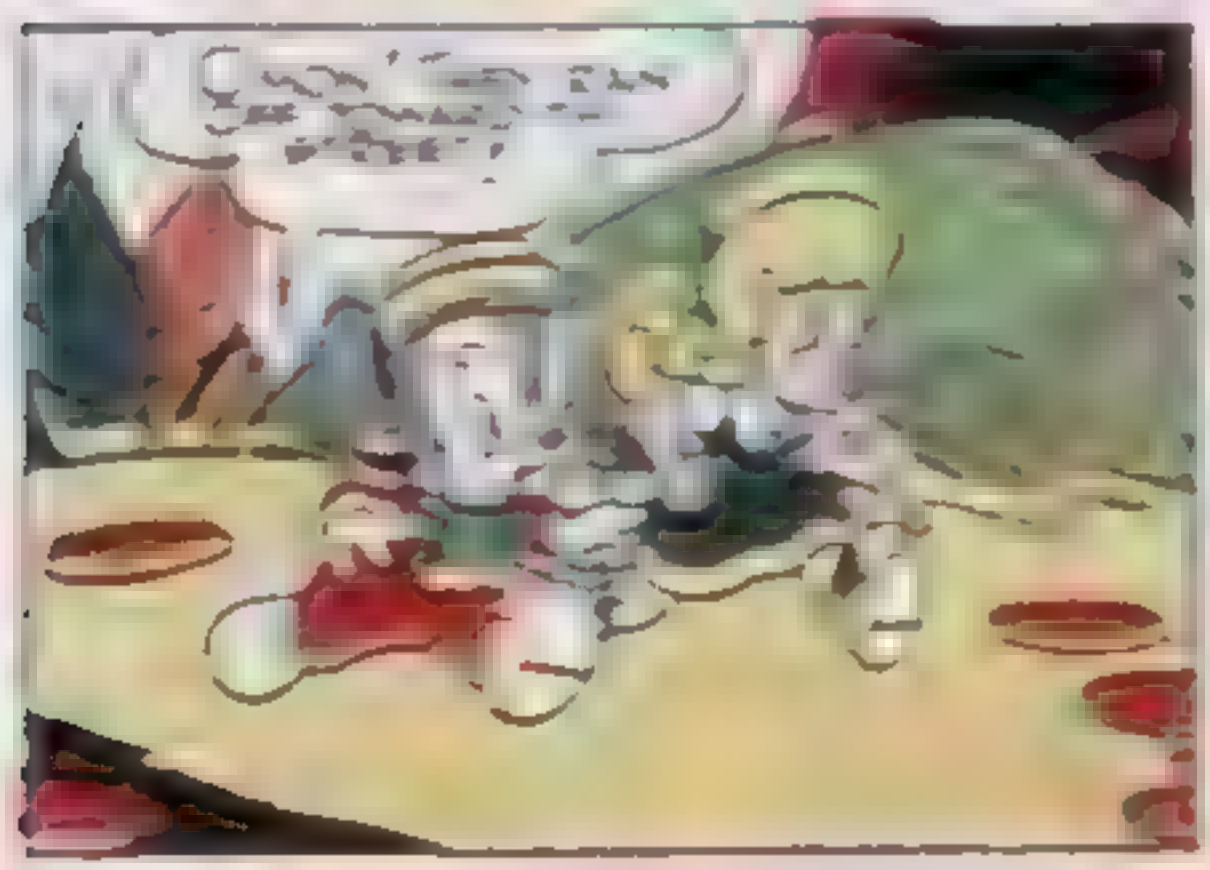
HALP!

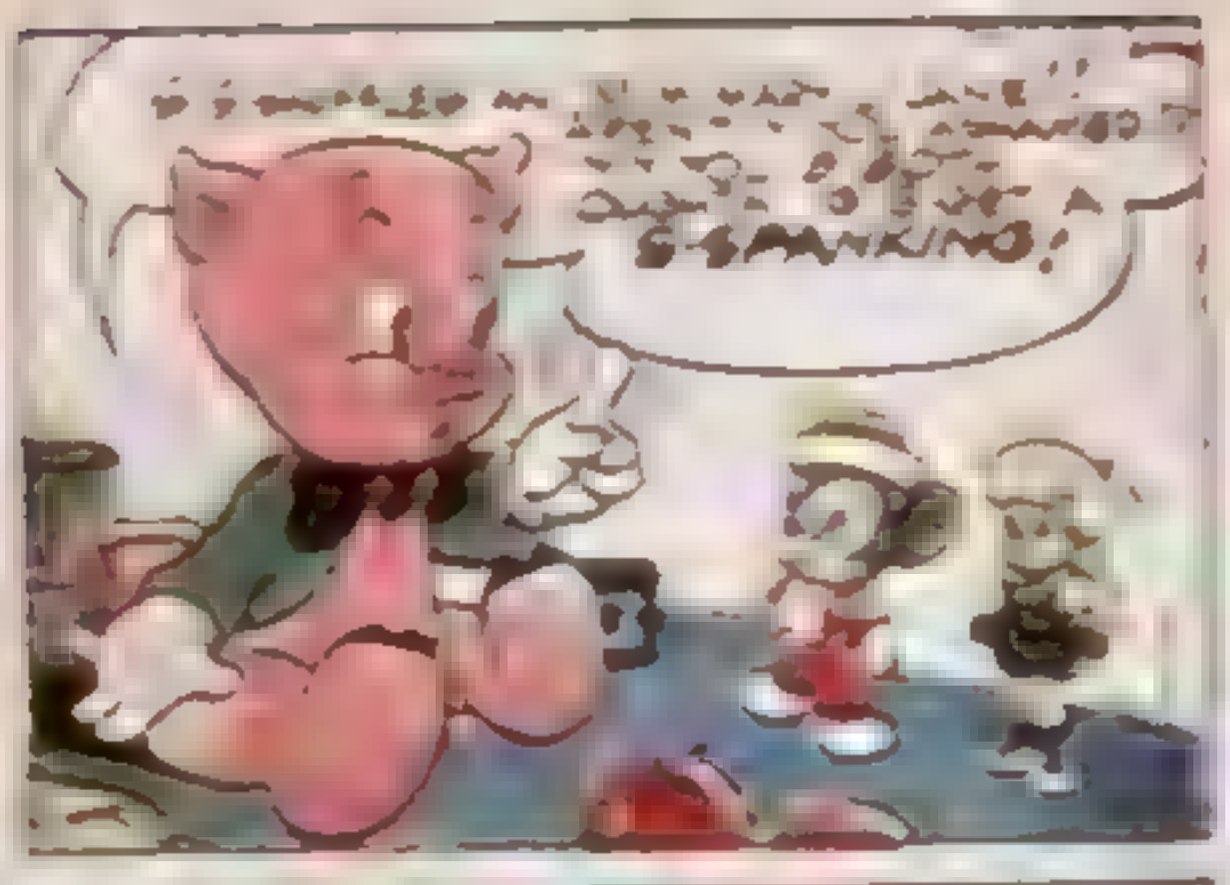


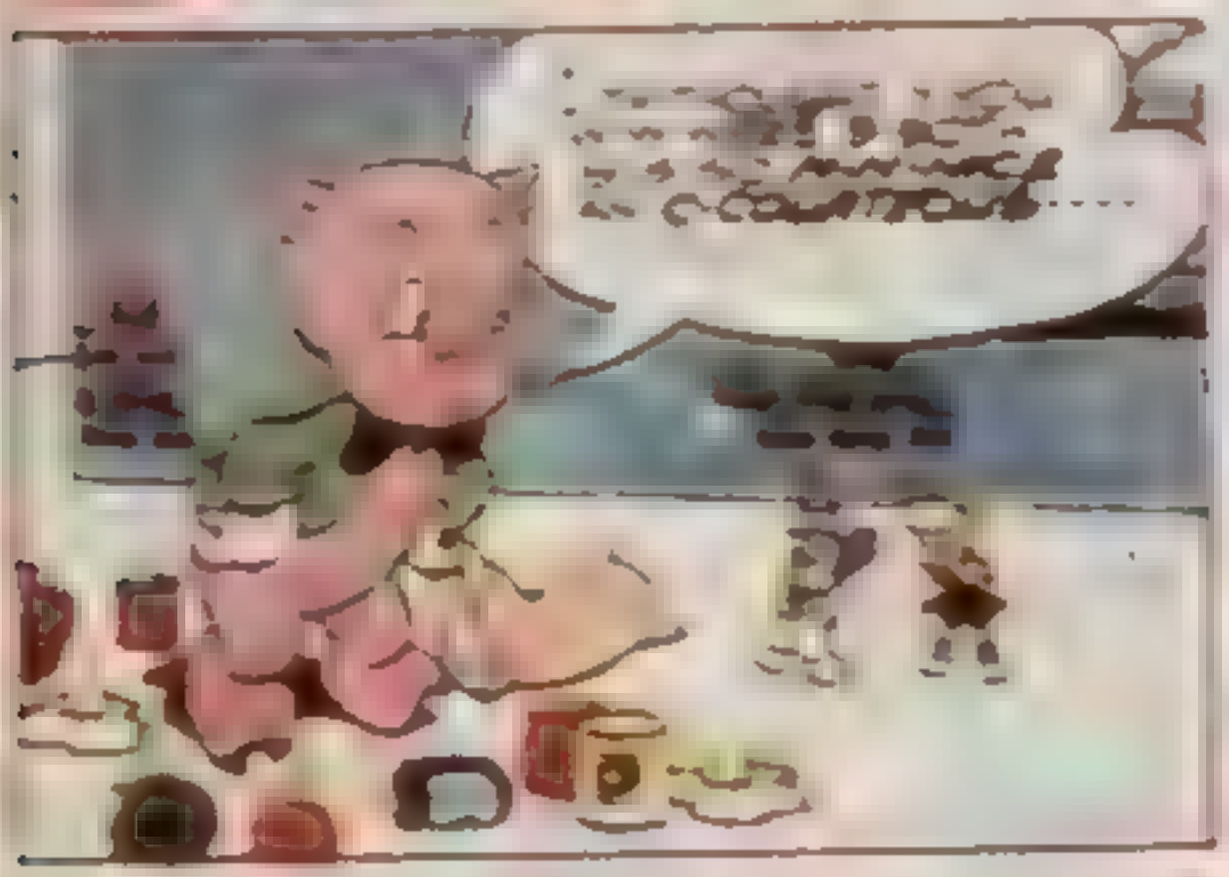
SNIFFLES!

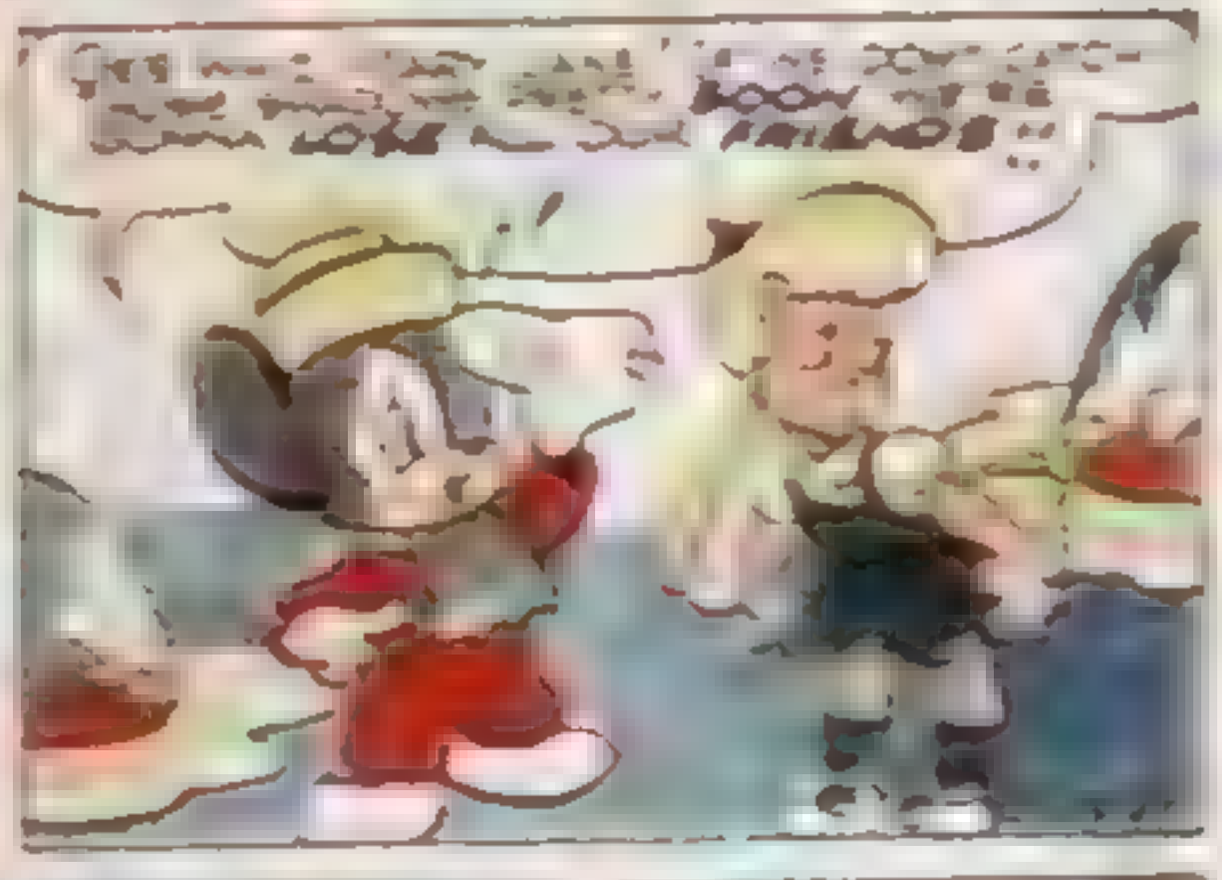


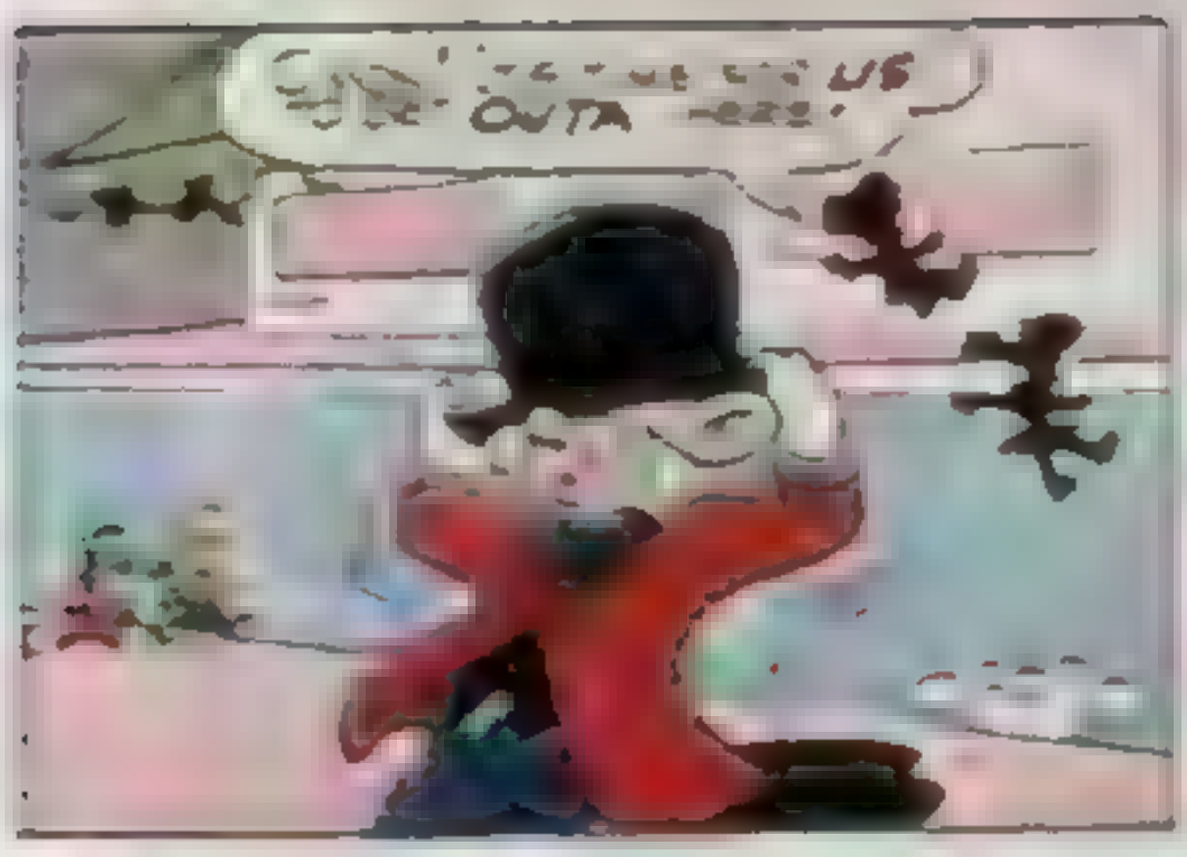


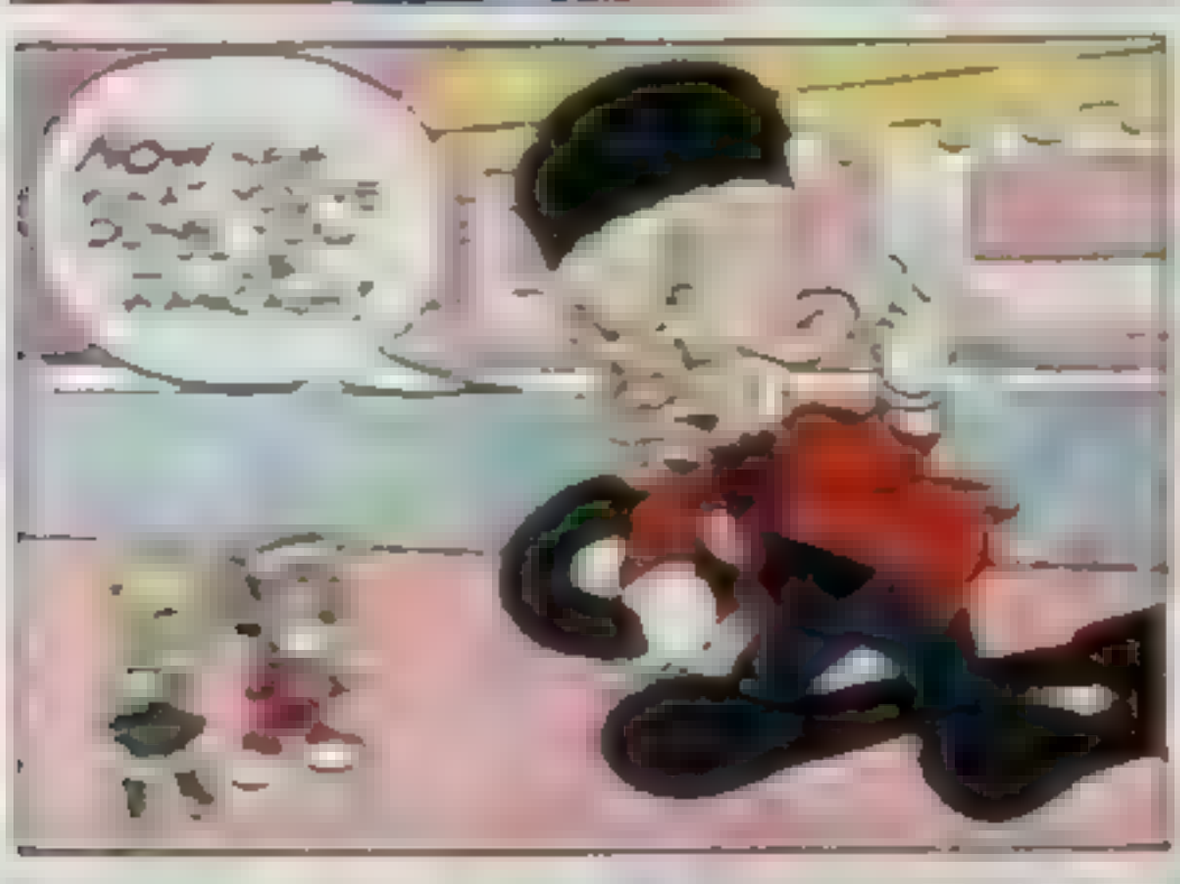


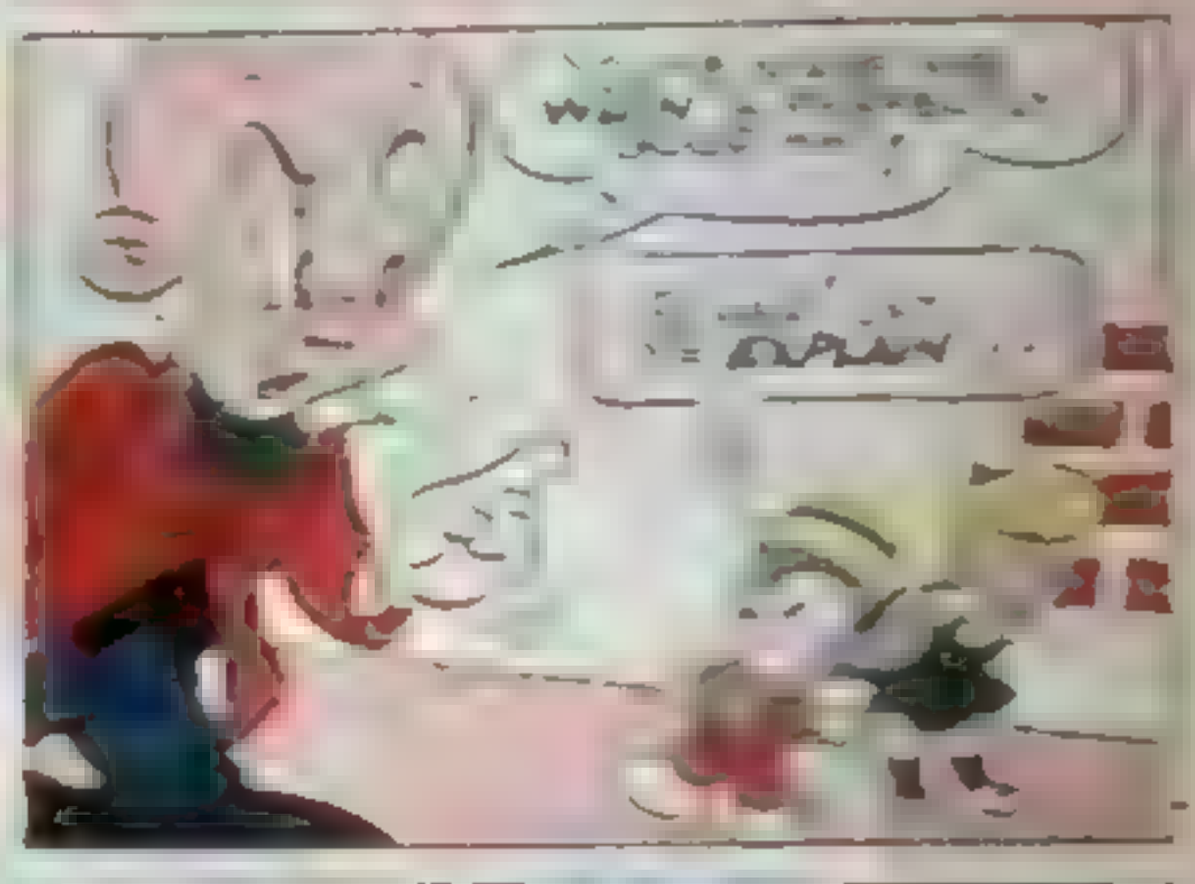






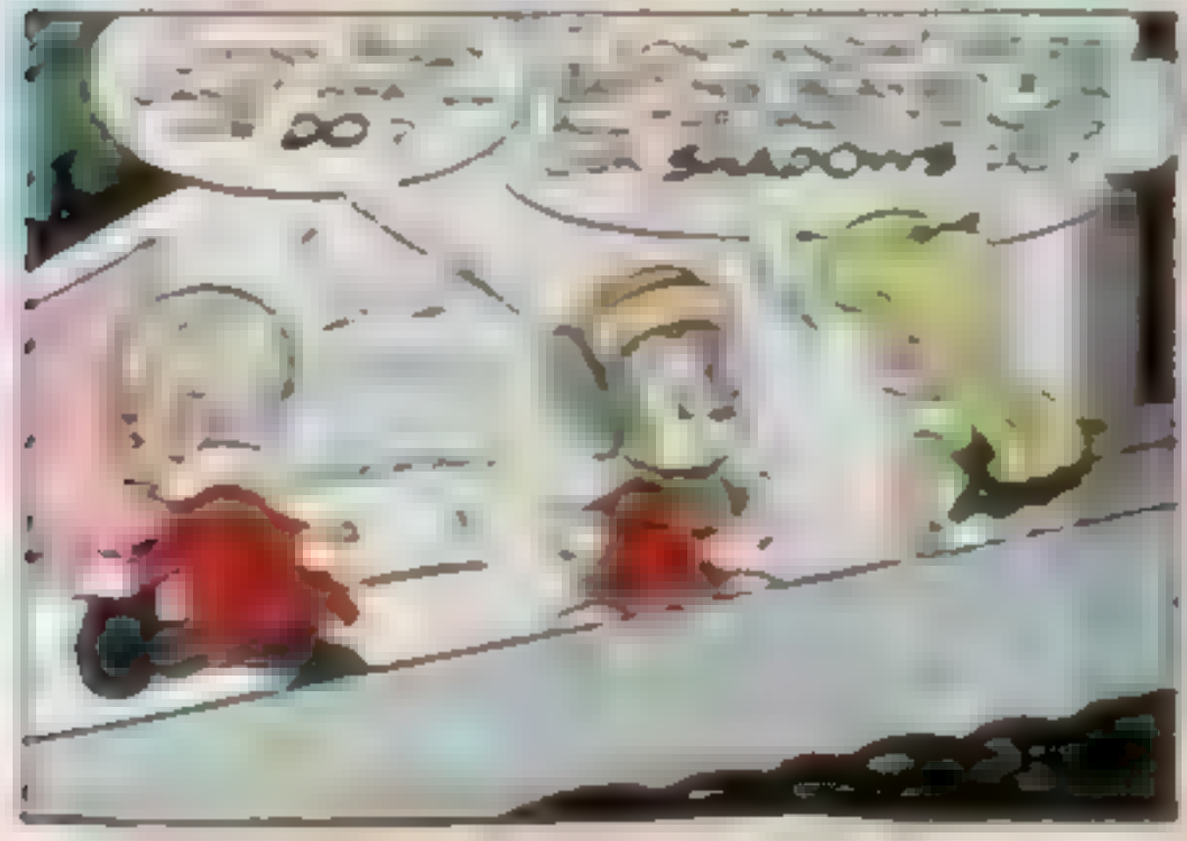

OUTTA

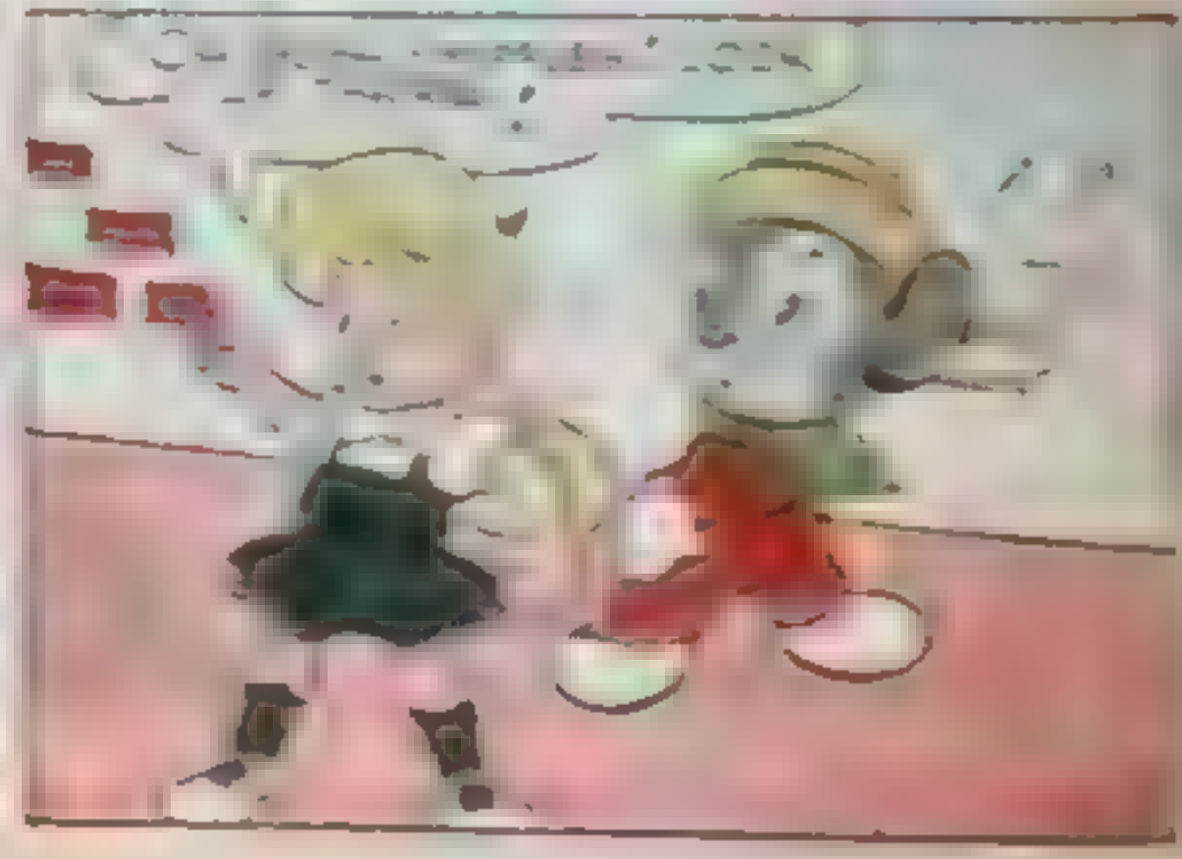

NOW

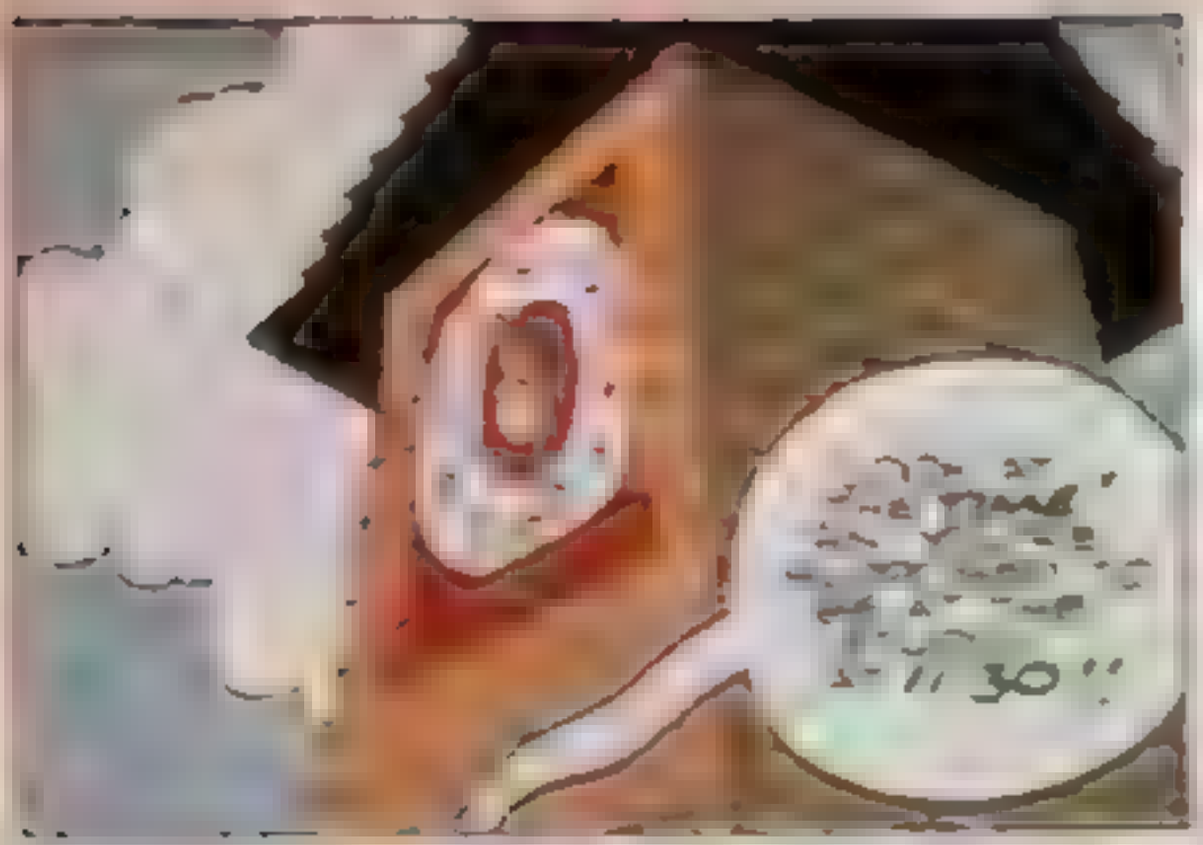


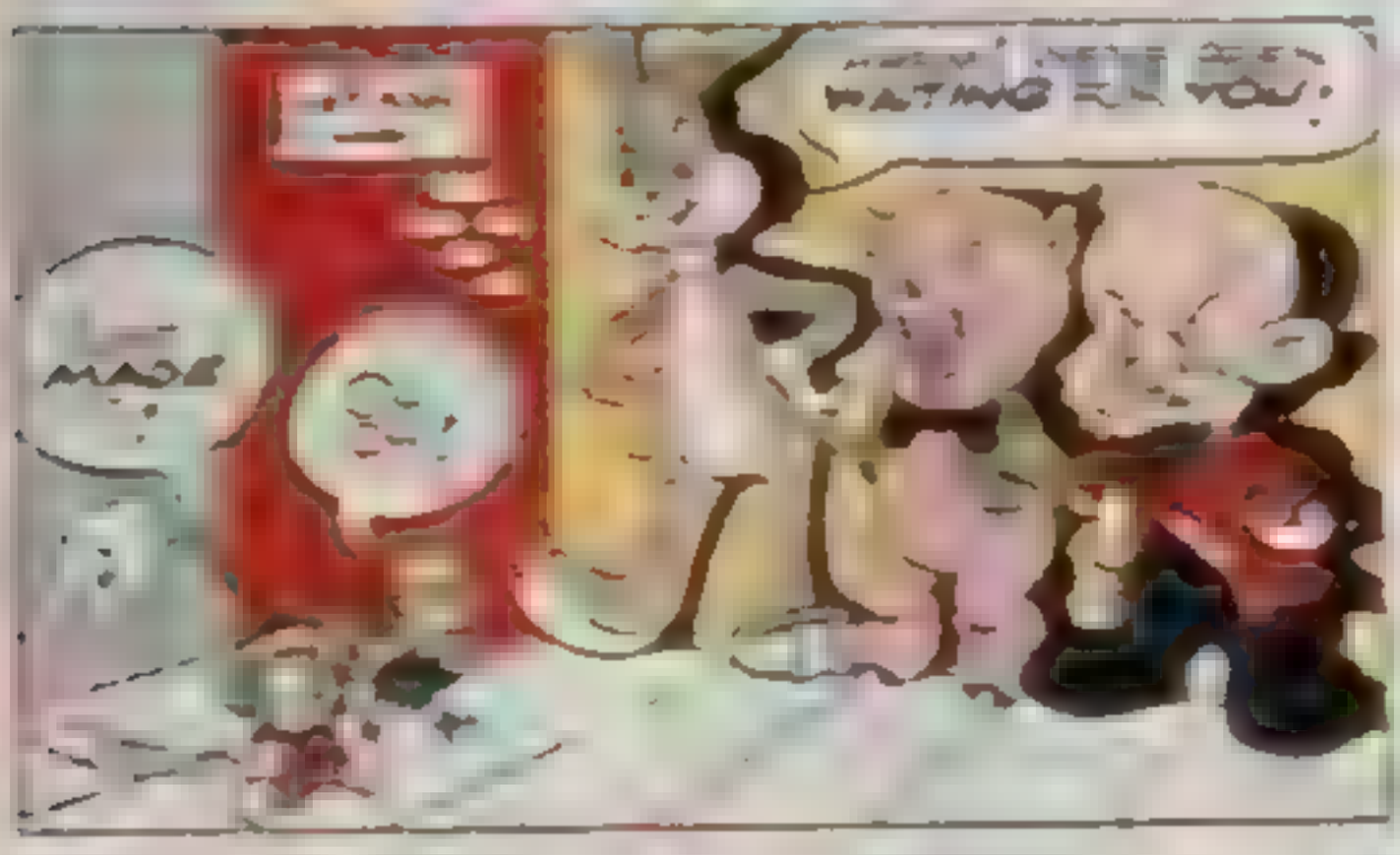
I DON'T WANT,
NOW . . . !

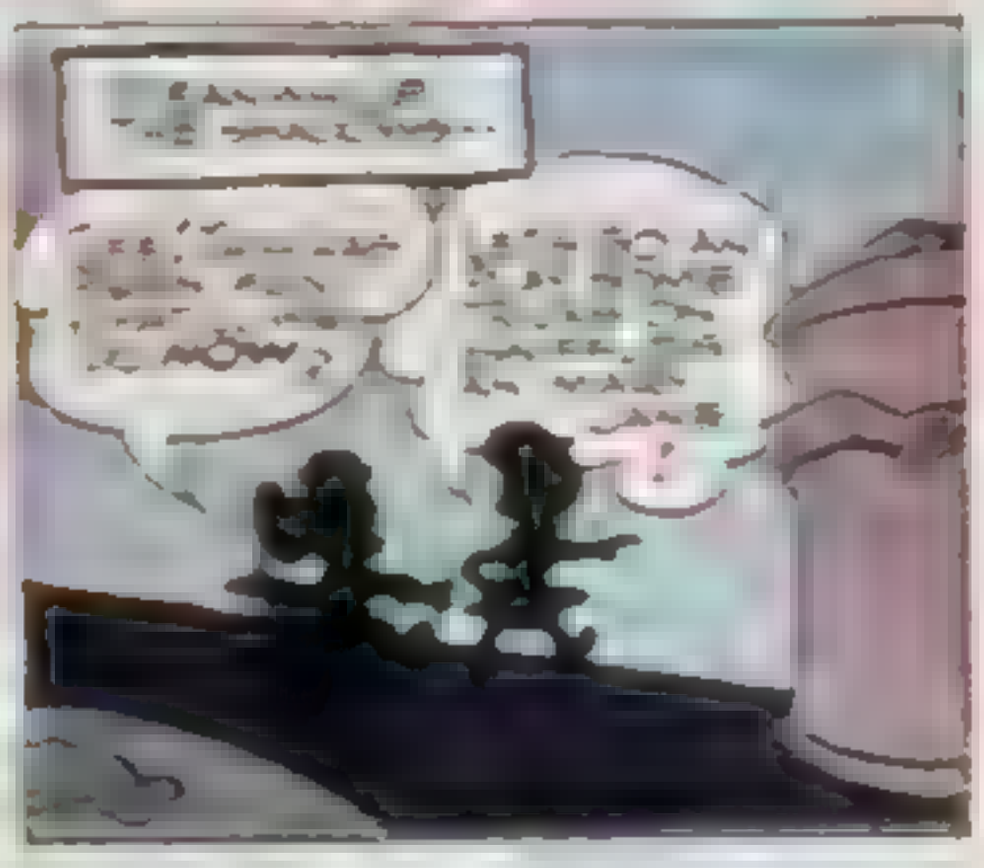
THOUGHT
NICE
NOW
ALMOST


SHADOWS

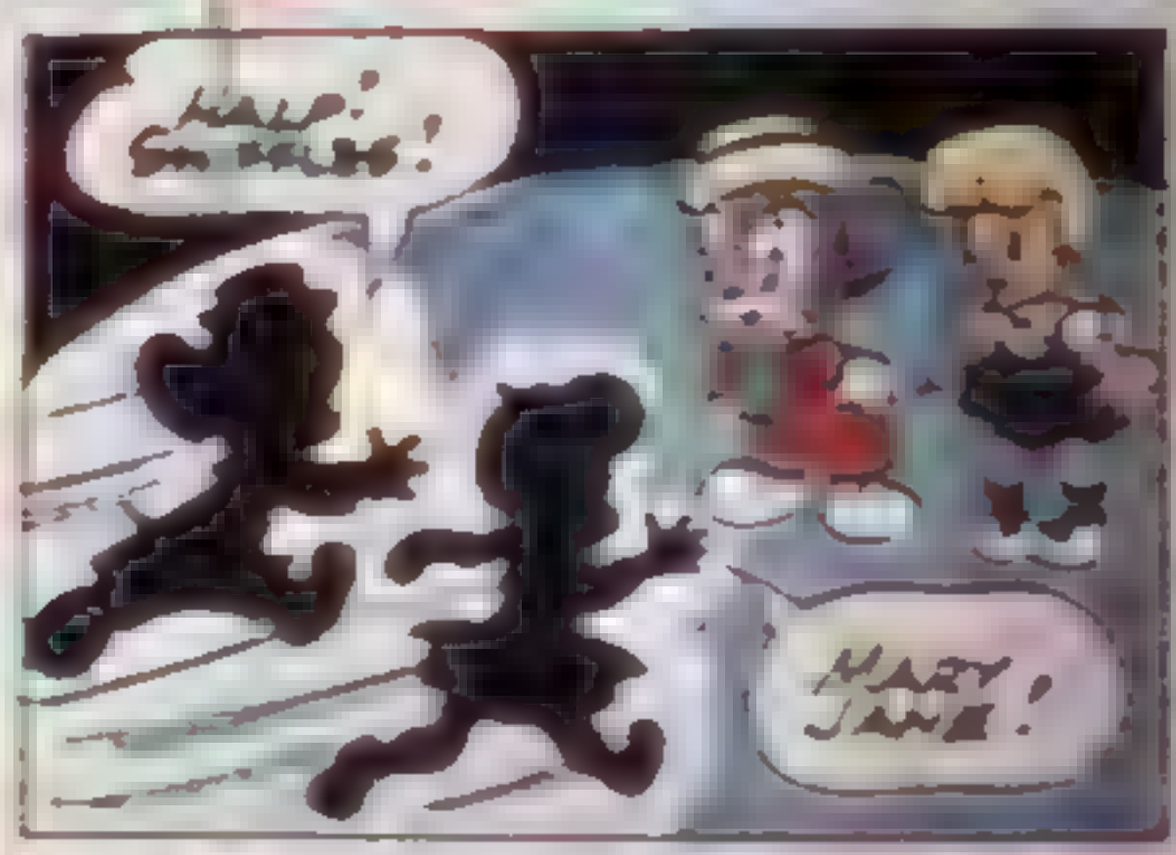


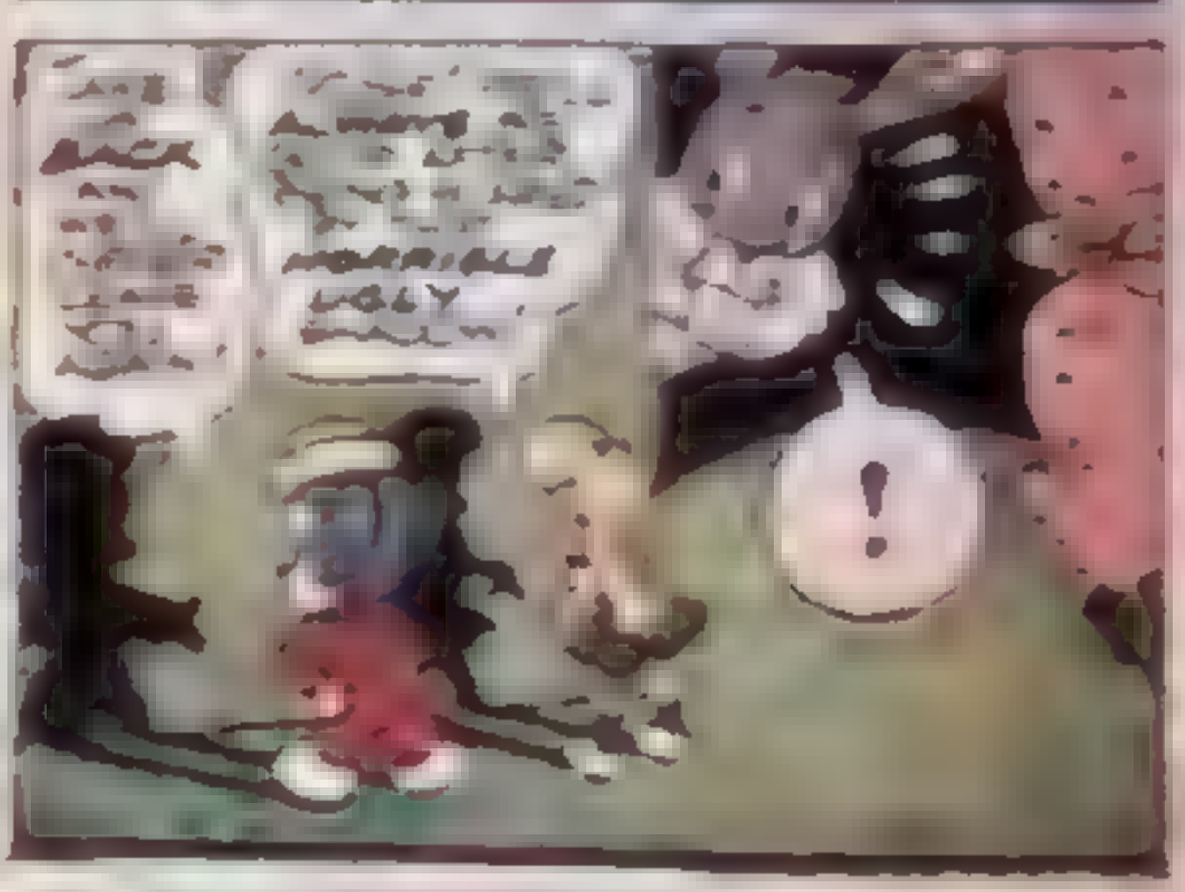

"30"


WAITING FOR YOU!
MOM



YEOW!





CHESTER TURTLE

BRRRMS

Y'PPEE!

CHESTER! A CURSE ON HIM FOR YOU CHILD!

OH DEAR! I NEVER WAS SO ASHAMED OF MY LIFE!

AW-W, AW—

RED ANTS!

GRRRRRR!

HEY

CHESTER!

OUCH! IT BIT ME!

EE-YOW!

OH-CHESTER!

EEK! CRAZY!

SHOCKING!

INDECENT!

GOODBYE!

LADIES PLEASE!

YOWEEK!

AH-EE!

IT'S ANTS!

SO'

EEK!

ANOTHER!

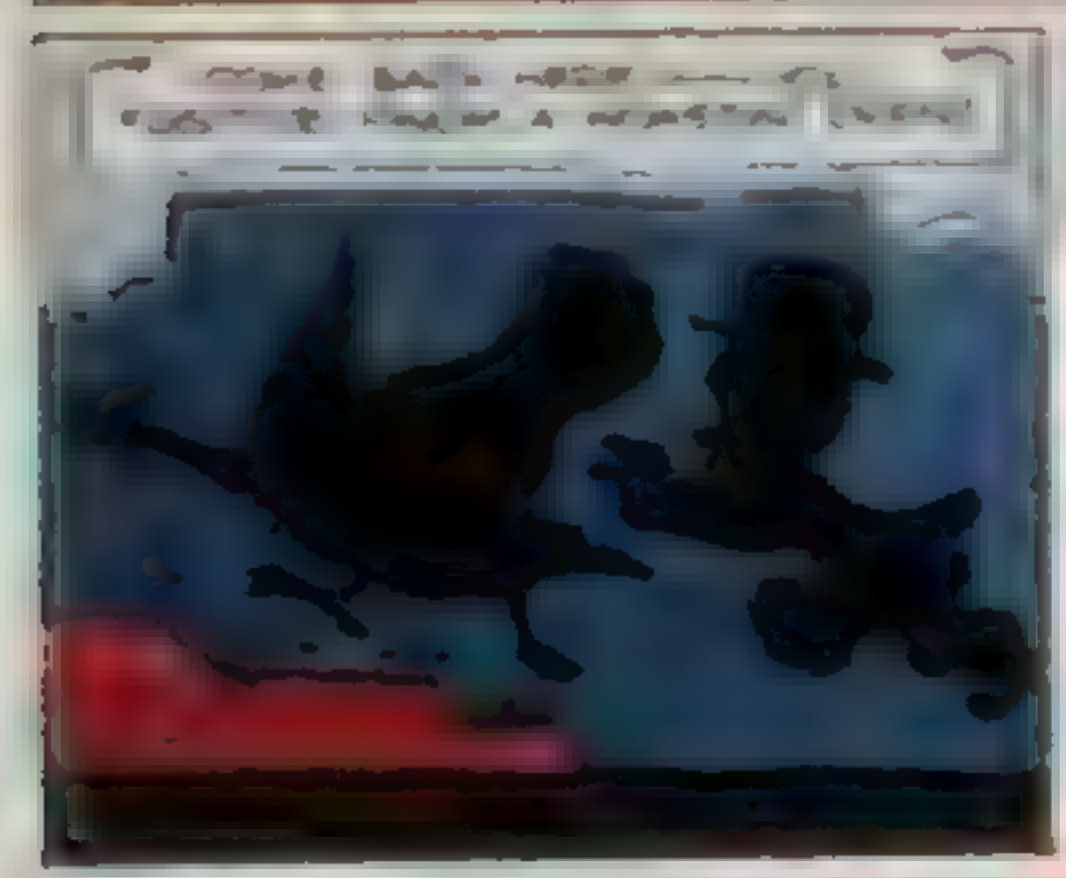
ALL OVER

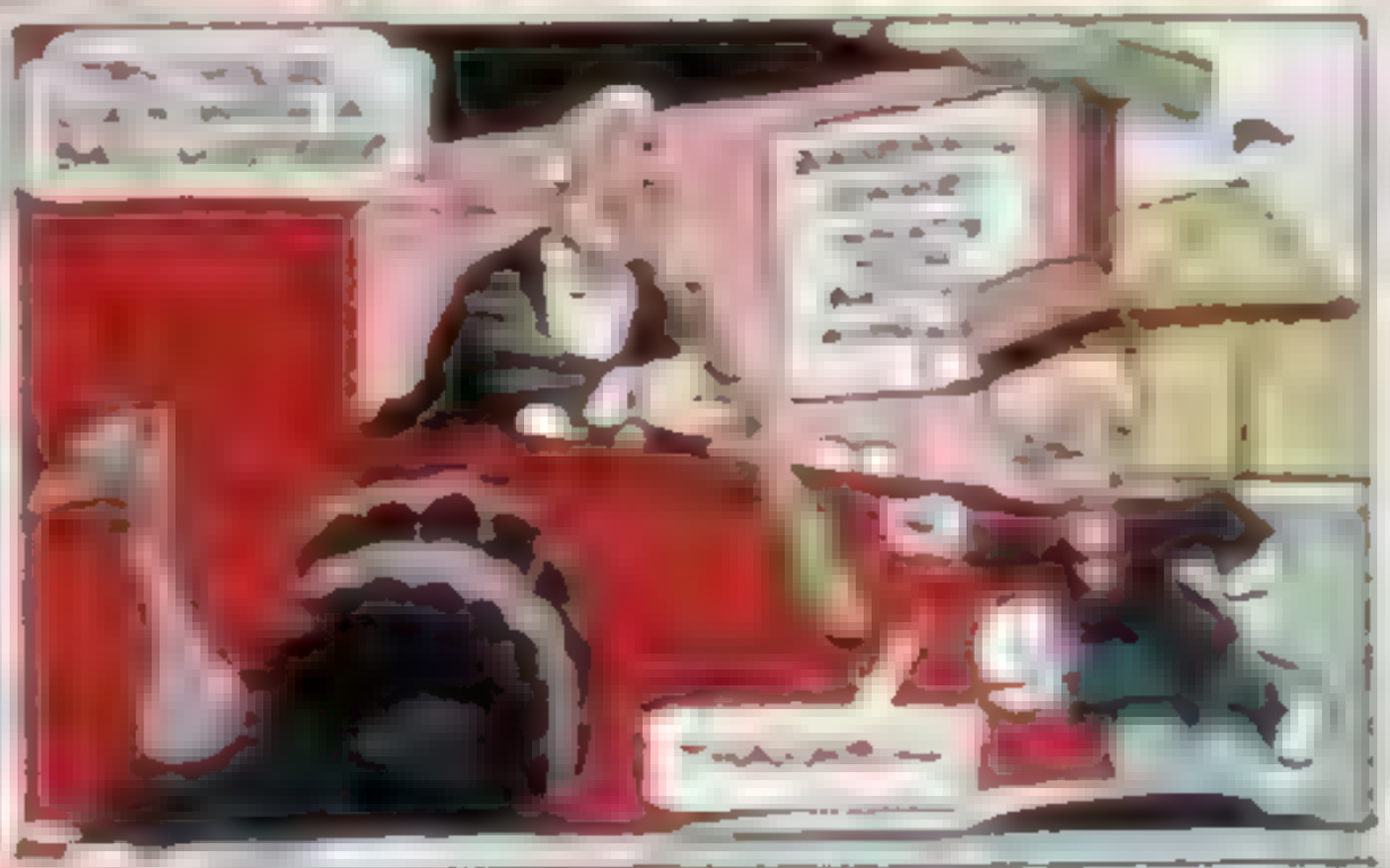
HELP!

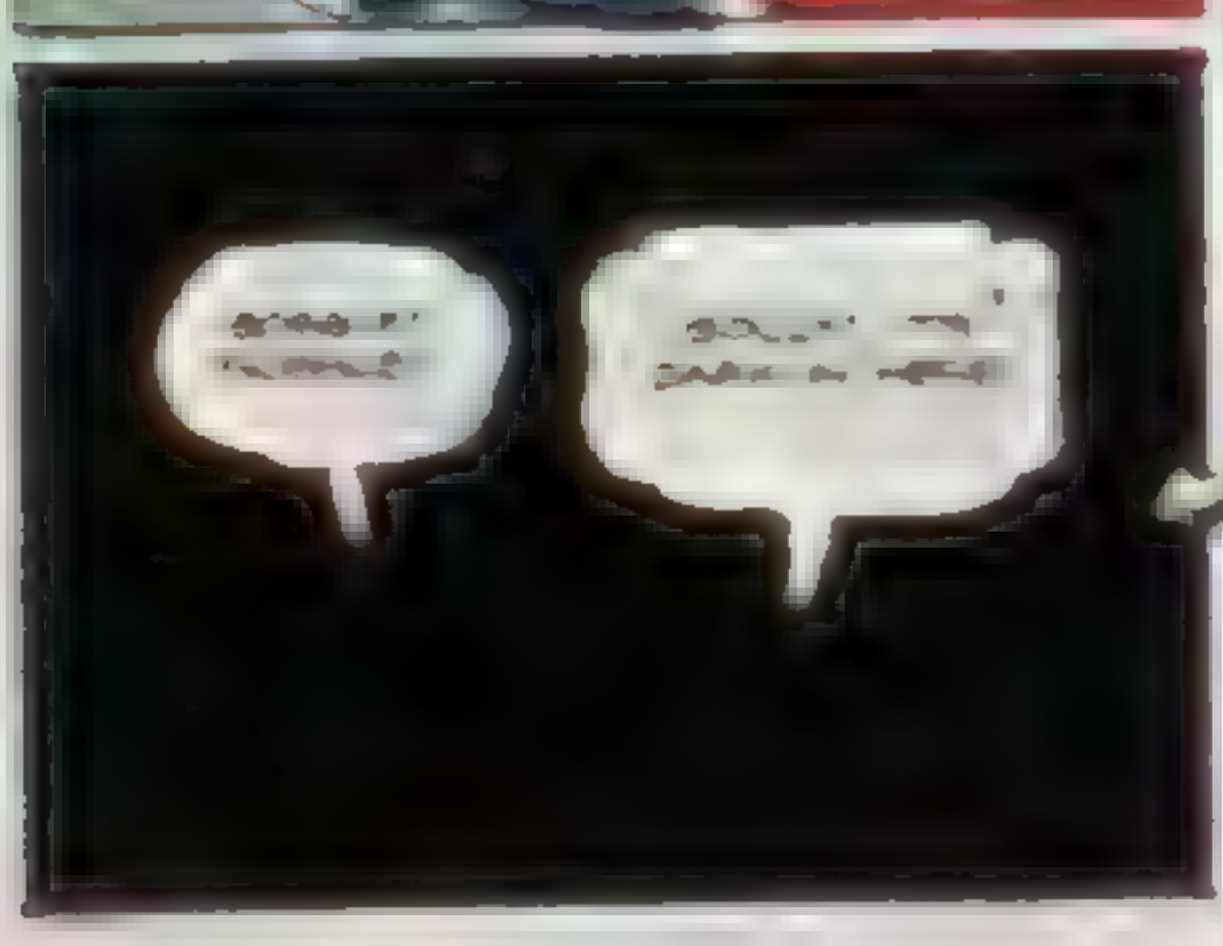
SQUAWK!

ELMER

YIII!







HAW!

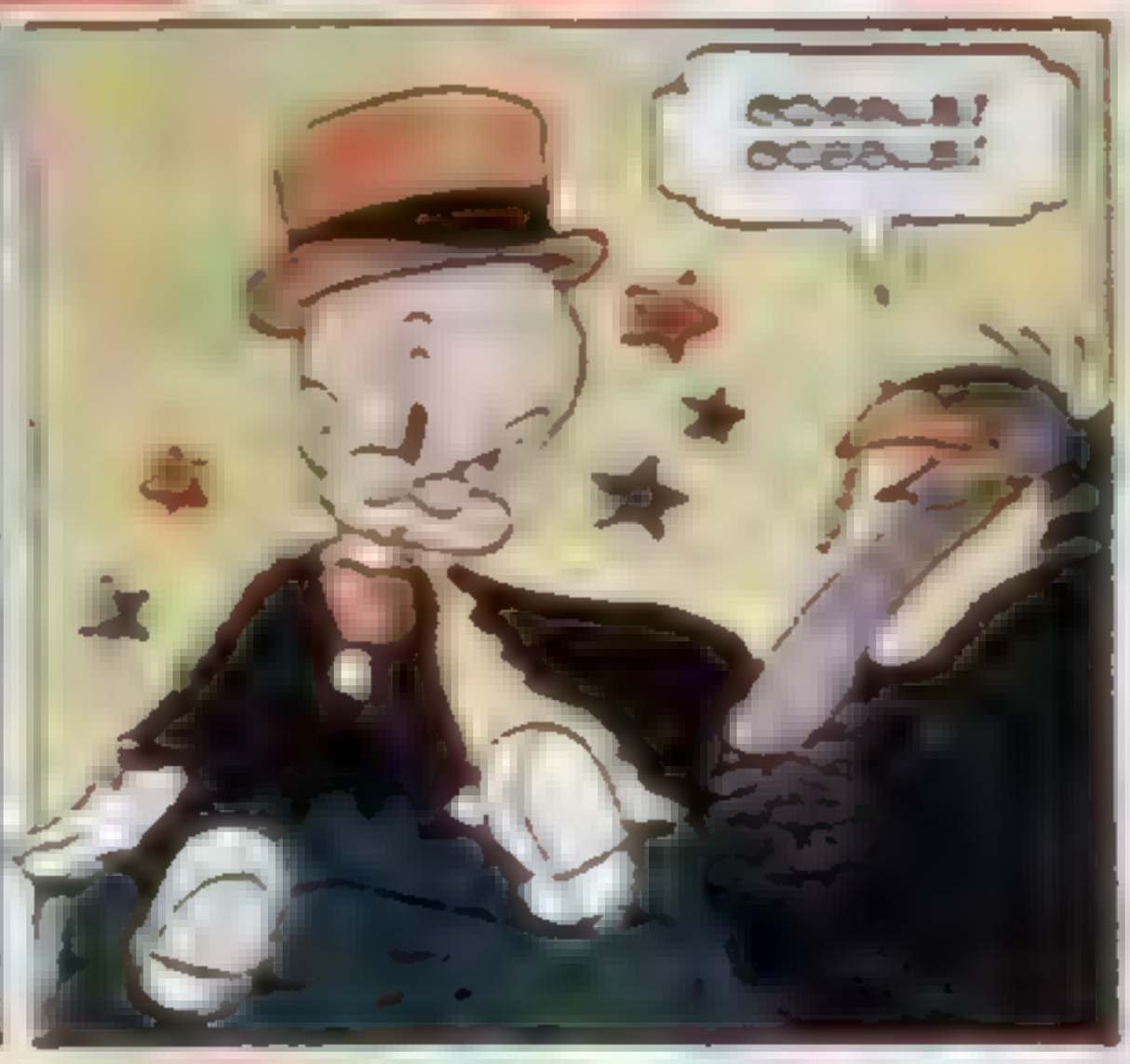
HA! HA!

"JANE, I'M LOST"

?

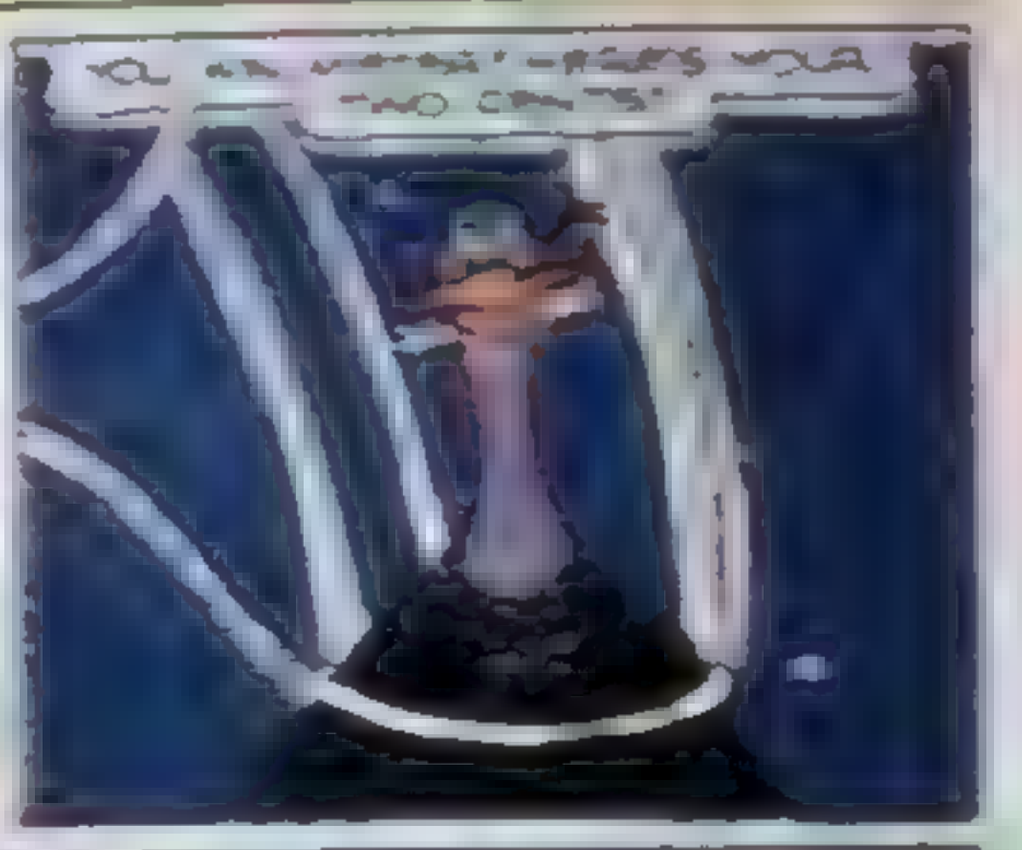
THROW THE BALL!

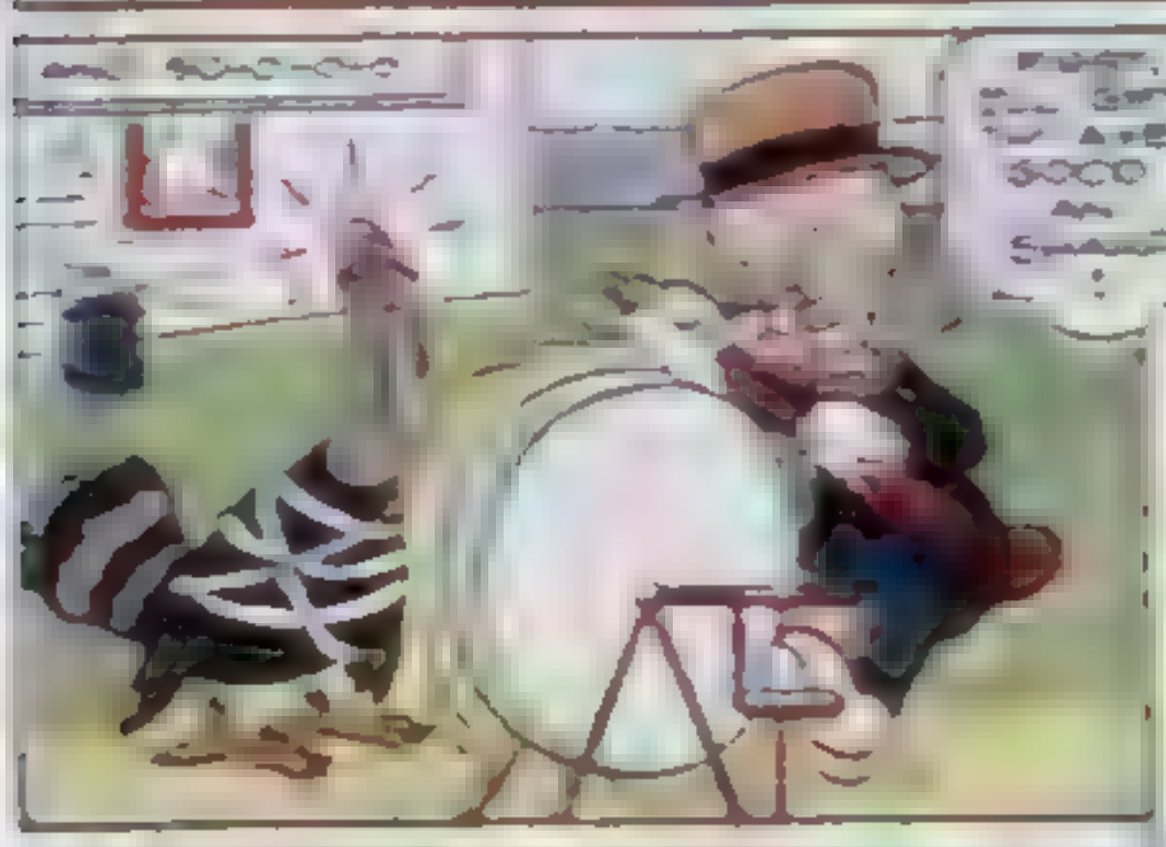
SOCKO!

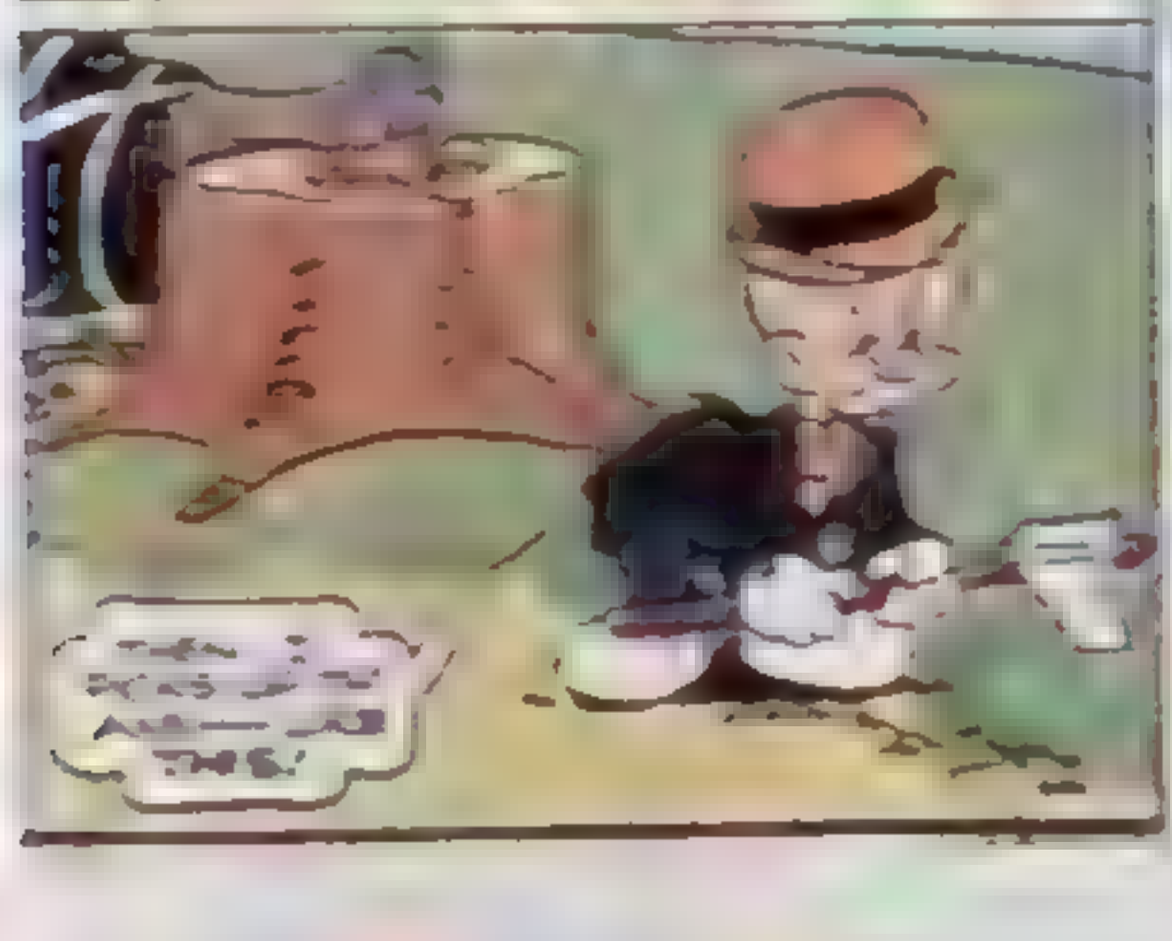

OOOOH!
OOOOH!

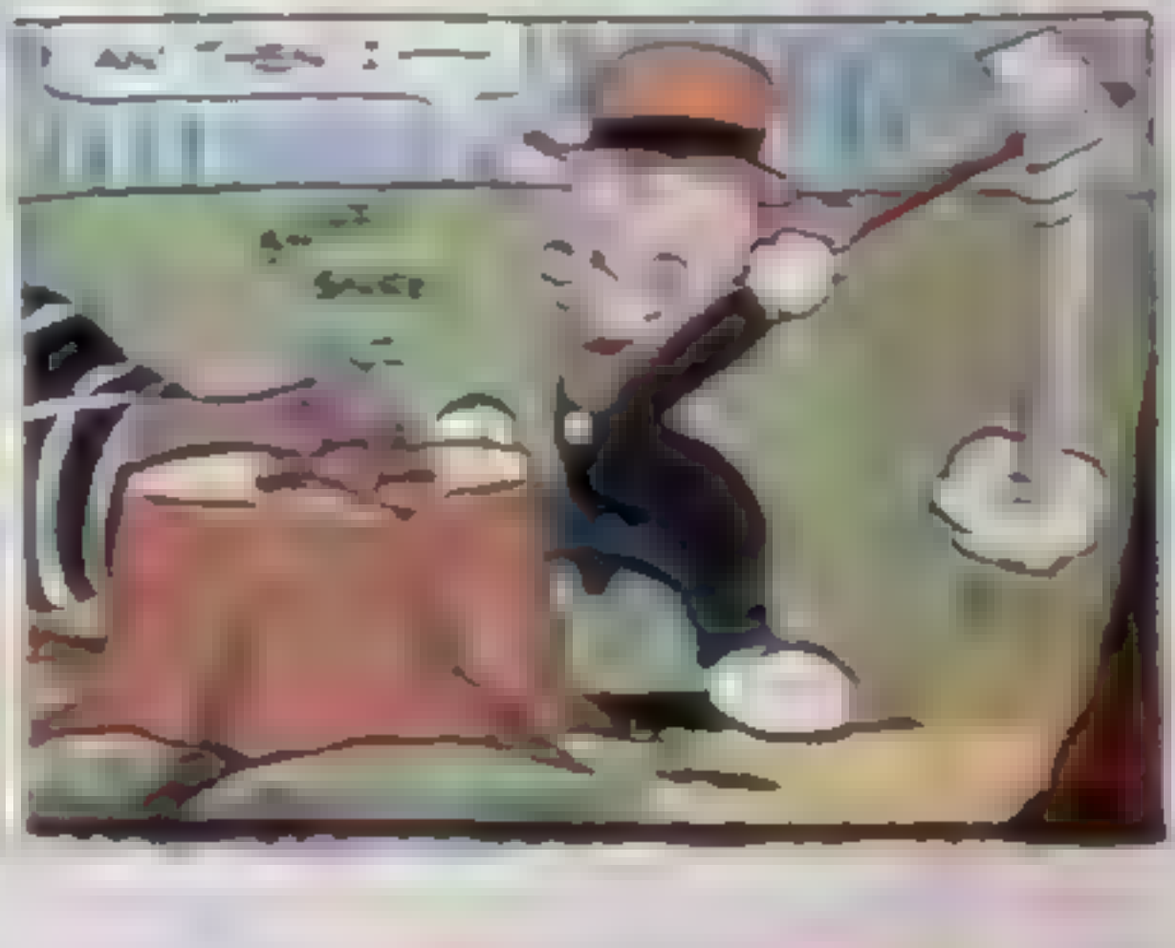
WILD WEST
SHOW

WEST
HOW

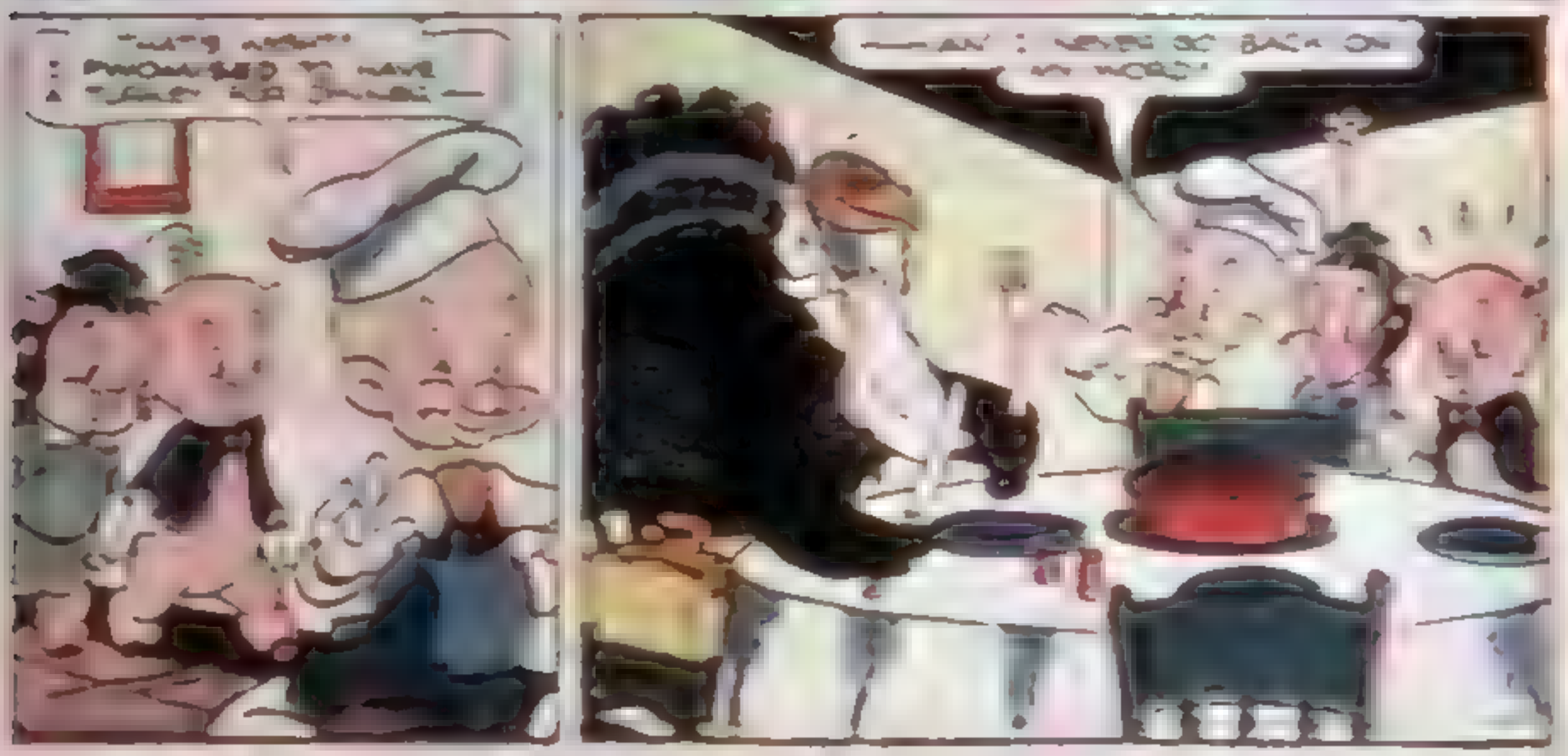




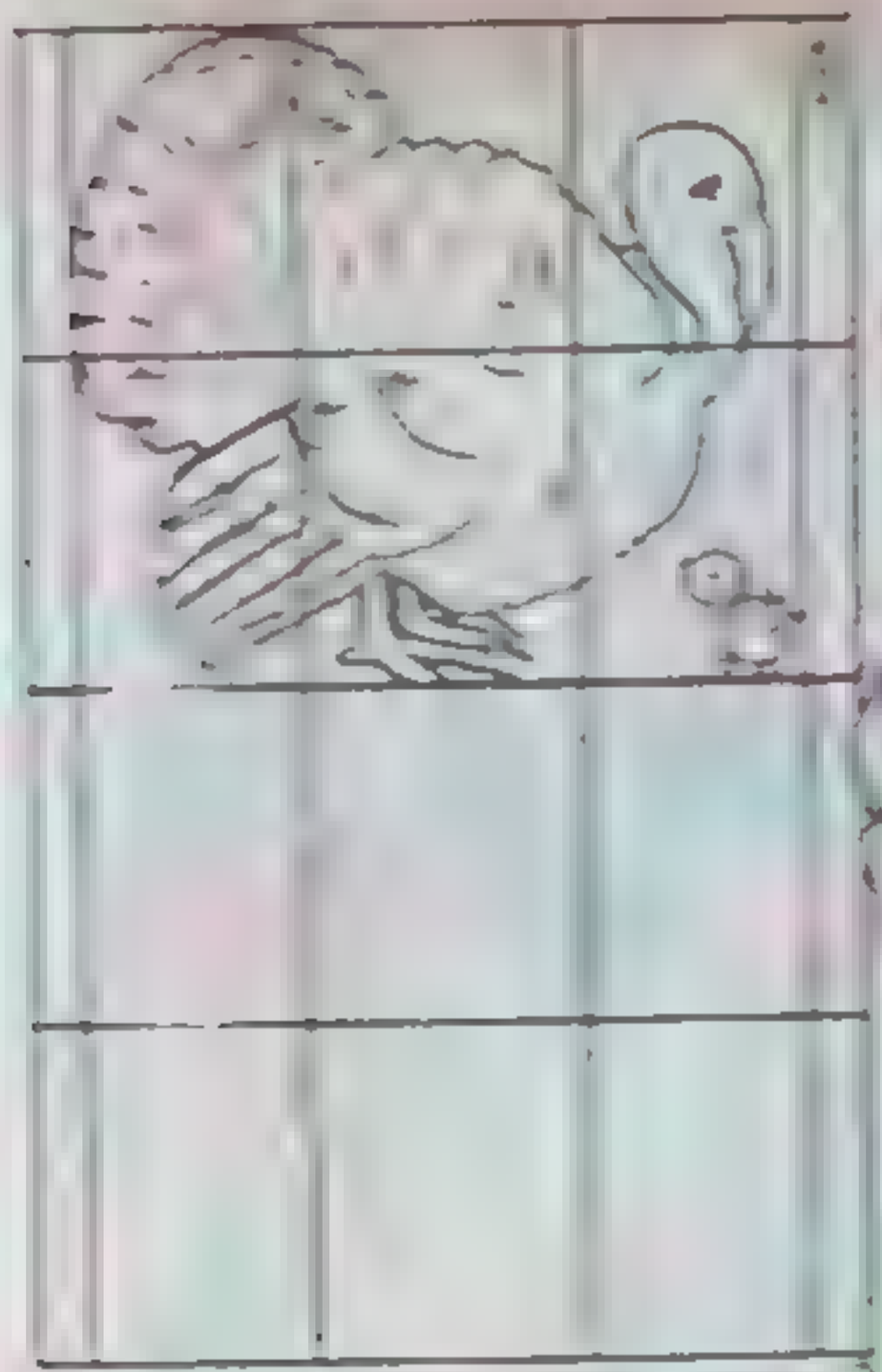




NOV.
26
NOV.
25

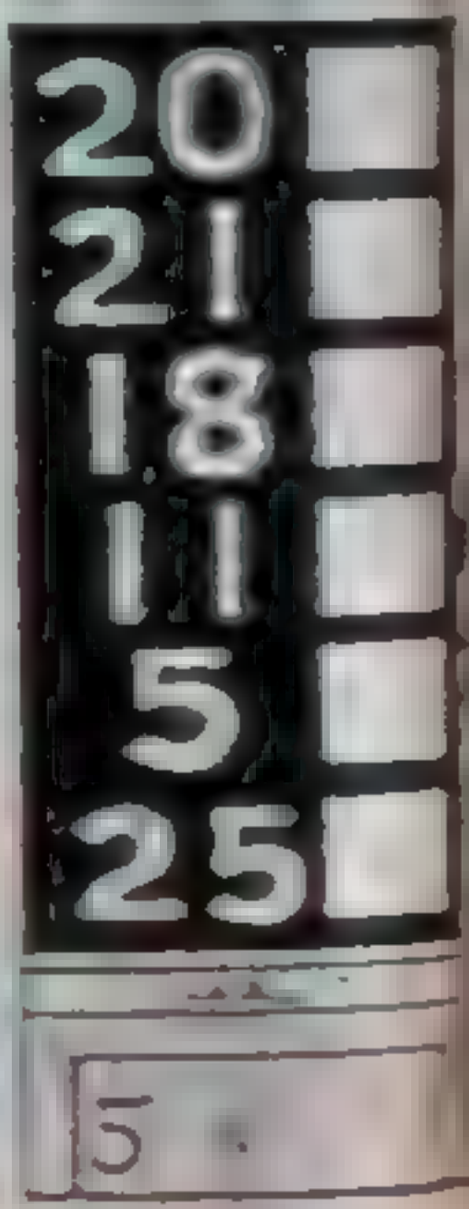


PORKY'S PE



CAN YOU COPY THE ABOVE?

TO LEARN WHAT SPELLS S
SHOWING ABOUT 20 AM
CONNECTING LINES
FROM 1ST TO 21ST
STARTING AT 1



BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

1

CAN YOU COPY THE ABOVE?

2

COMBINE THE FIRST LETTERS OF NAMES OF THESE OBJECTS TO FIND ONE REASON WHY THE PILGRIMS GAVE THANKS

3

CAN YOU RE-ARRANGE THESE LETTERS TO FORM A THEME TOPIC?
WHAT IS IT?

HANDY VIKING TAGS

4

TO FIND OUT WHAT SOPHIE IS THINKING ABOUT DRAW CONNECTING LINES FROM DOT TO DOT STARTING AT 1

5

TO LEARN WHAT WORD THIS ADDS UP TO, CHANGE NUMBERS AND LETTERS UNTIL IT IS THE SAME AS ALL

20	
21	
18	
11	
5	
25	

6

FOR ALL THE BLESSINGS BE GLAD BE THANKFUL WE'VE HAD THAT LET US AND

7

FILL IN THE MISSING NOTE LETTERS TO DISCOVER THE THANKSGIVING MENU.

PUMPKIN PIE
CRANBERRIES
TURKEY
PLUM PUDDING
STUFFING

NAMES OF NOTES ARE
E · G B D F · A · C

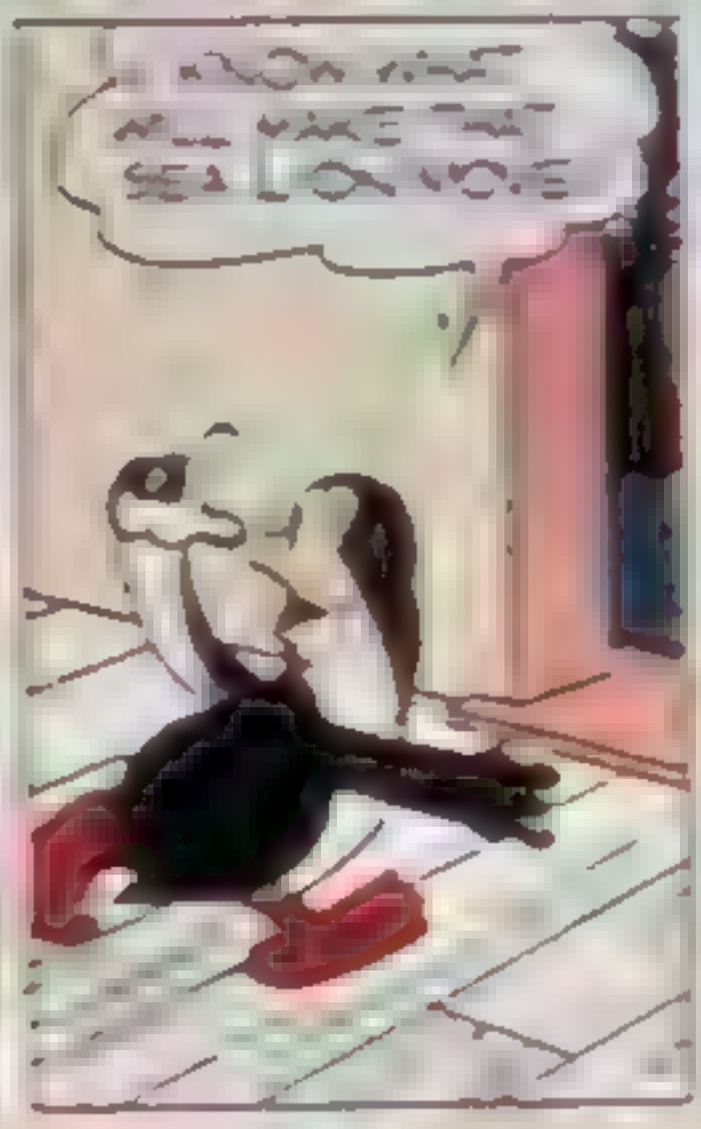
TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS

BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD

ENCIL FUN

PAT. PATSY and PETIE



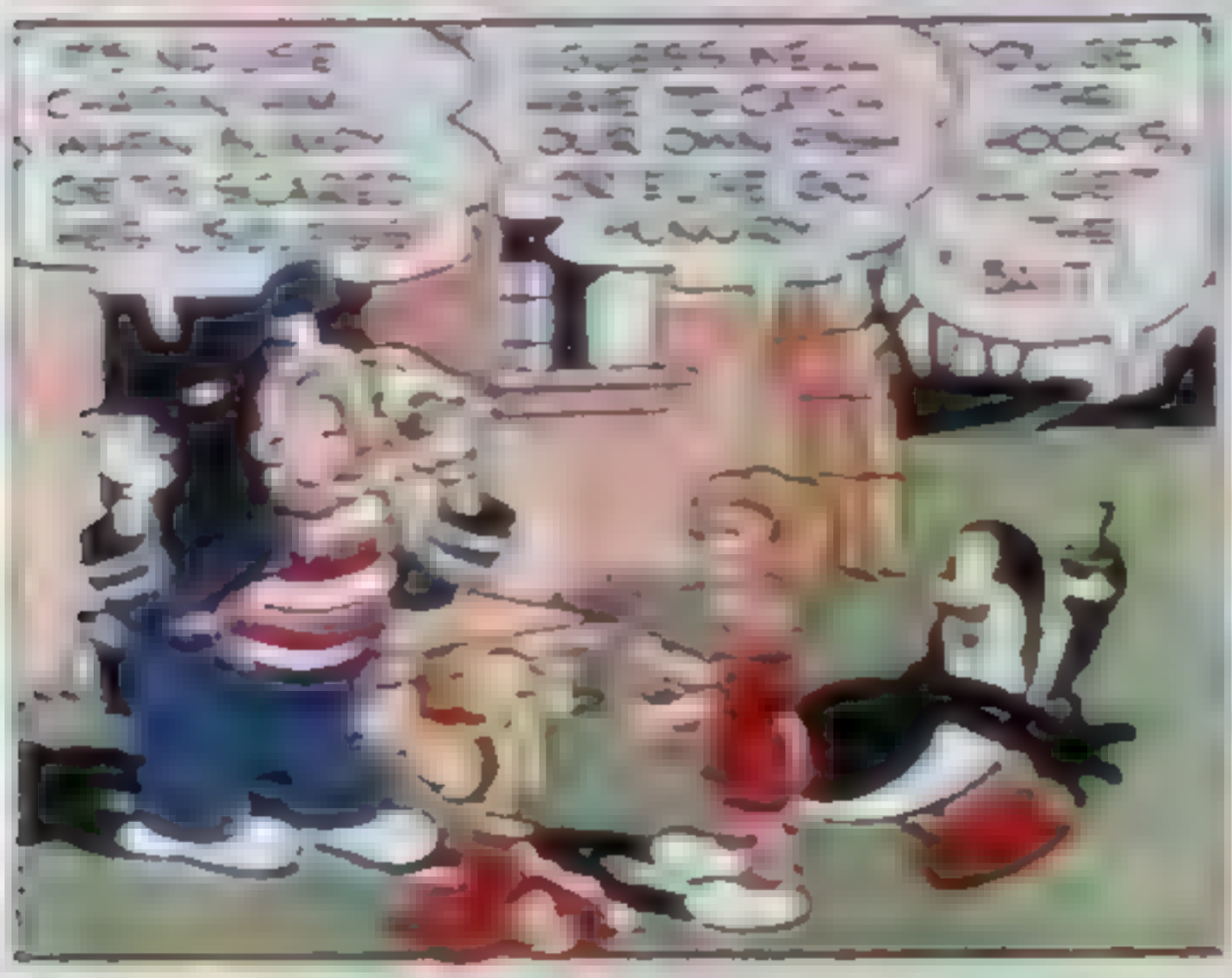
TAKE A SNIFF OF THOSE PANCAKES.

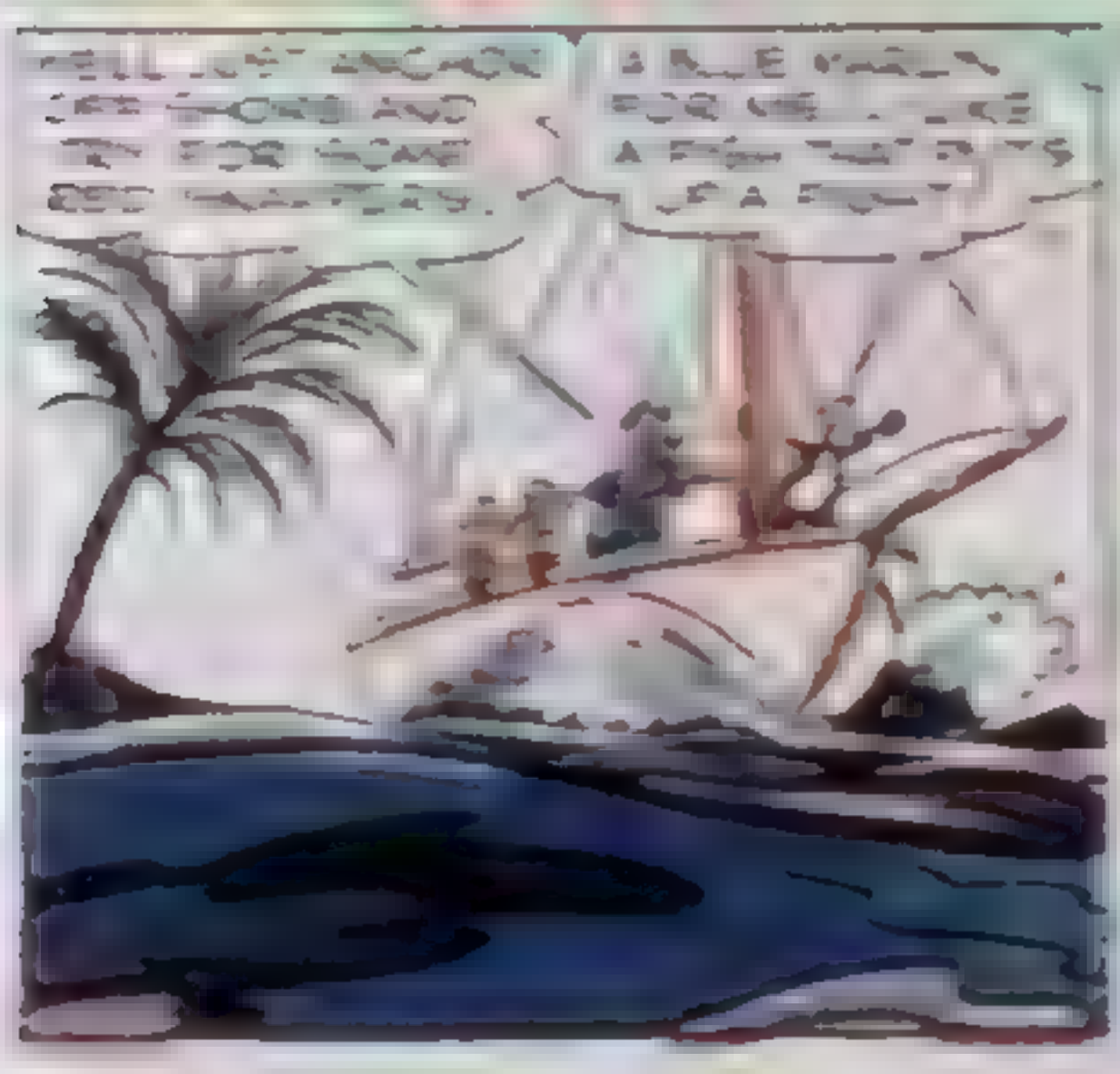
YA-AH

GRRR!

AW! SLUB. SLUB!

SUCKER FOR JUICE





GETTING BIGGER!

BANG!

YEE-OW! I'M A STING-RAY!

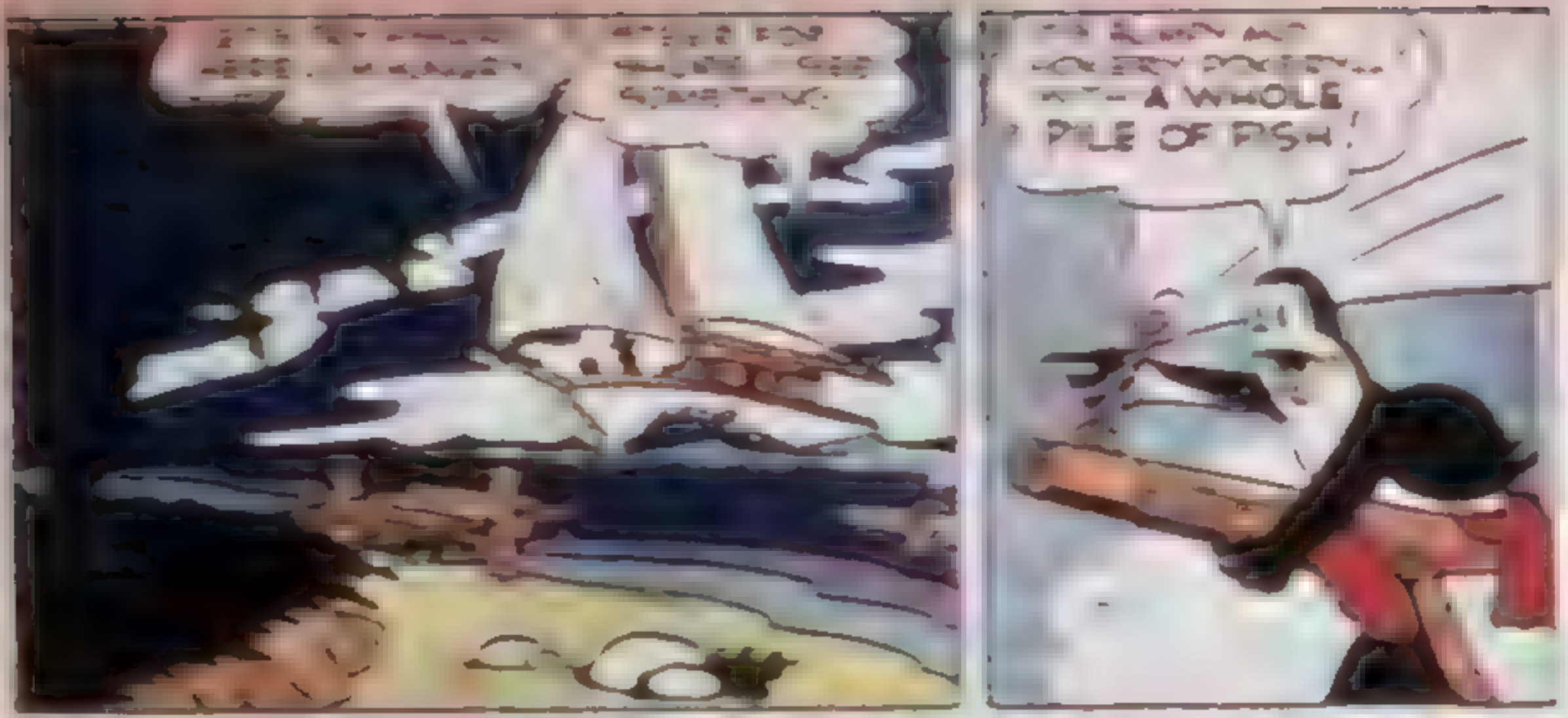
HE'S COMING FOR US!

DUCK, EVERYBODY!

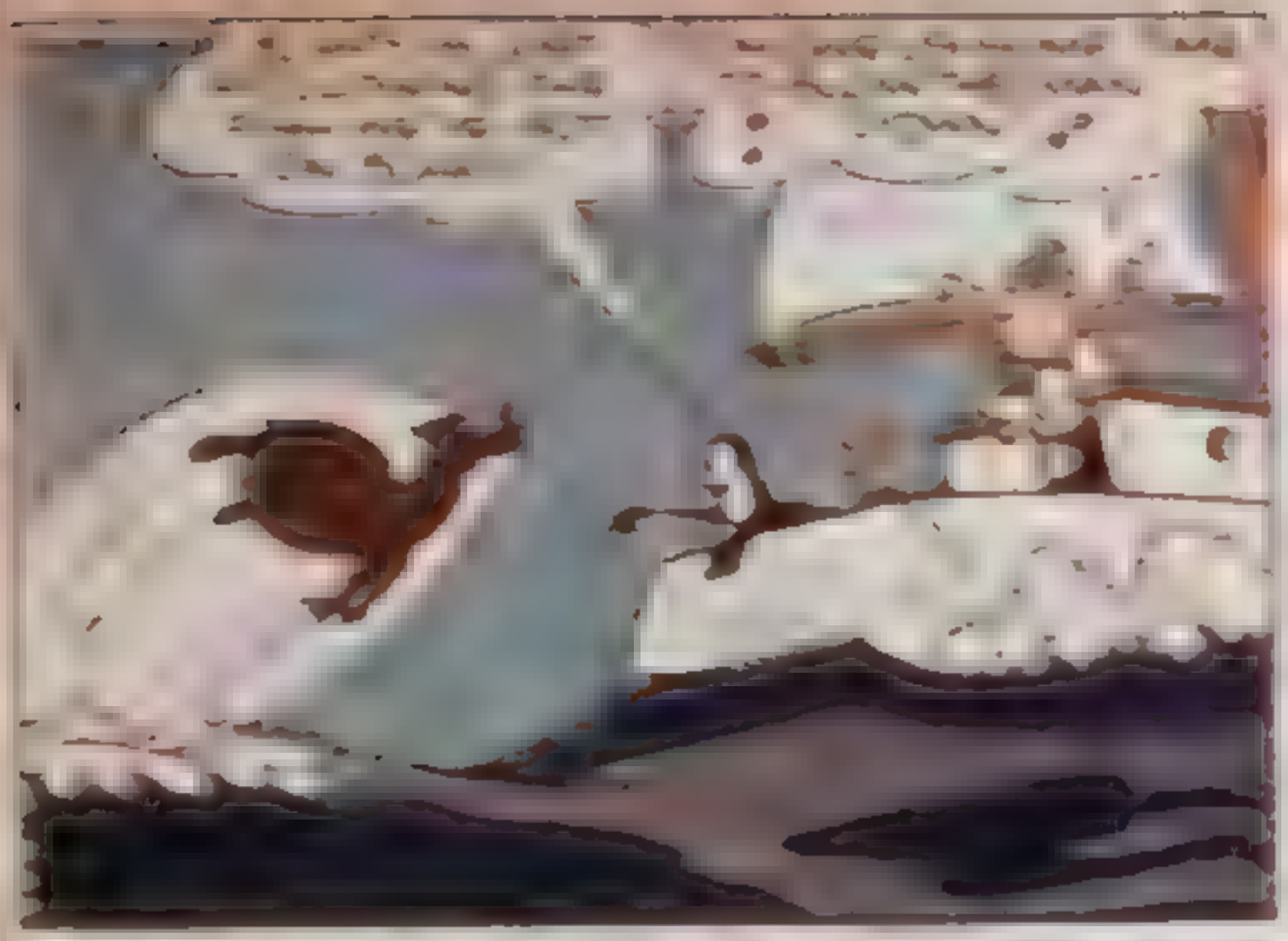
OH, DEAR

HELP!

GO!


A WHOLE PILE OF FISH!

IDEA!



BUGS BUNNY'S PIANO TUNE

ON CARROT HILL

"Bugs Bunny," said kind Elmer,
E G G G C G G

"You're hunary, I declare:
E G G F C# D

You just have one wee carrot,
G G C G G C G

And I have lots to spare.
E G F E D E

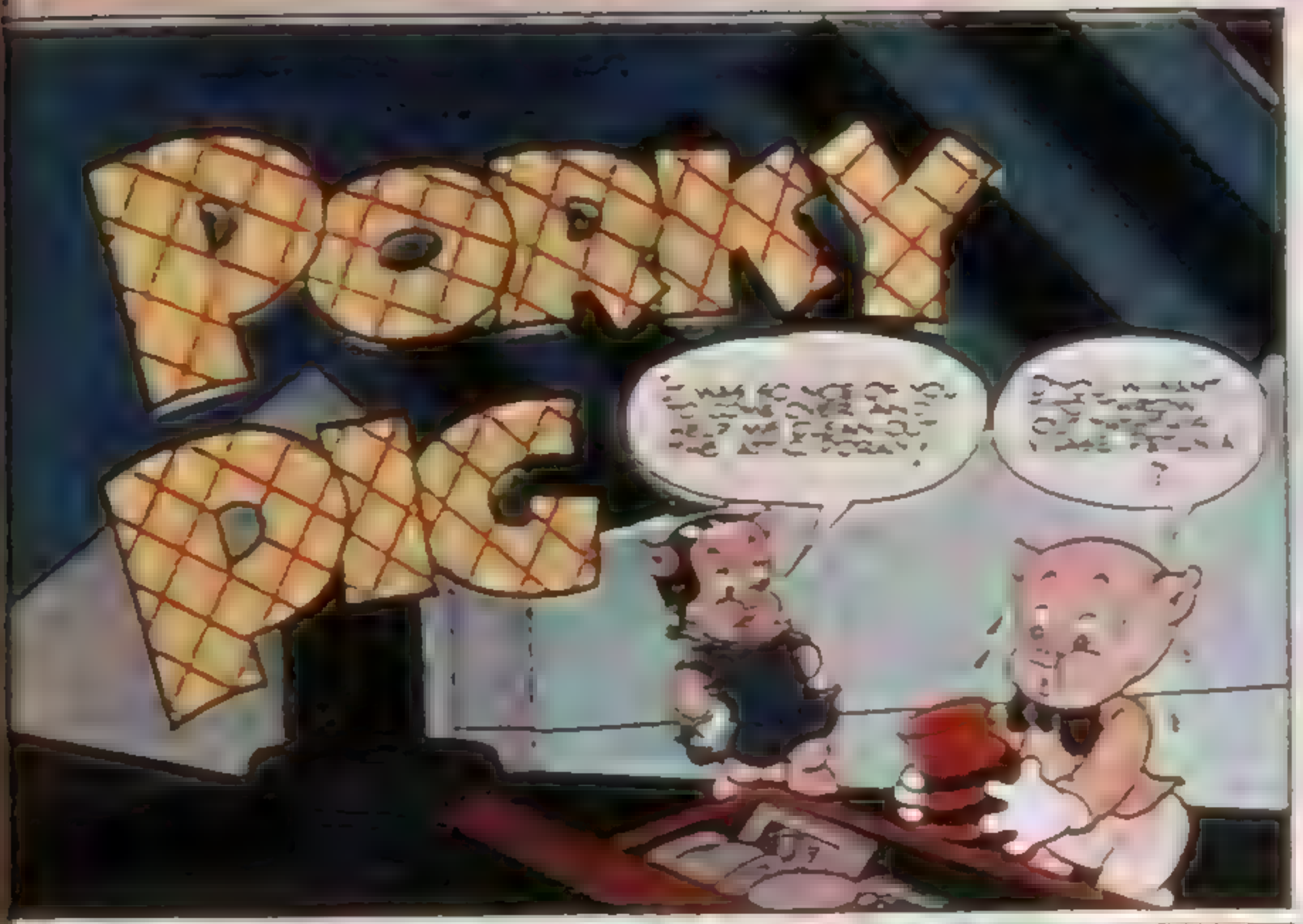
So call your bunny playmates,
G C C C C B G

And let all have their fill,
G A A A A C

For I proclaim this Bunny Day,
E G G G G A E

Upon my carrot hill."
G G F E G C

PORKY PIG



SINC!

PORKY! READ THIS!

??

UNION

OH B-B-BOY! GOT ANY MORE OF THAT STUFF?

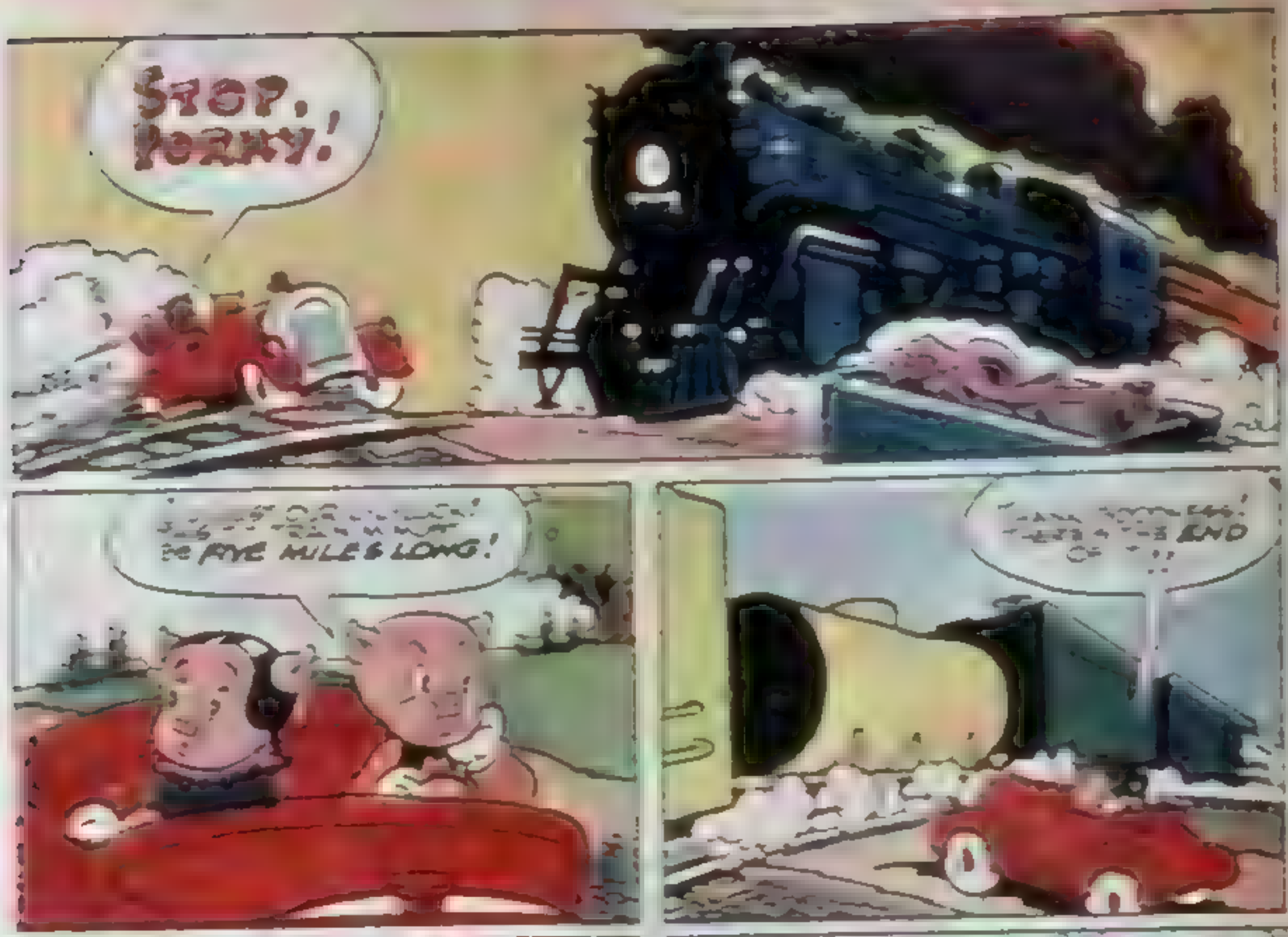
EMPTY!

AWAY!

ZOOM

WHOOO-OO

PORKY! HE—HE'S NEVER MADE IT—HERE COMES A TRAIN!

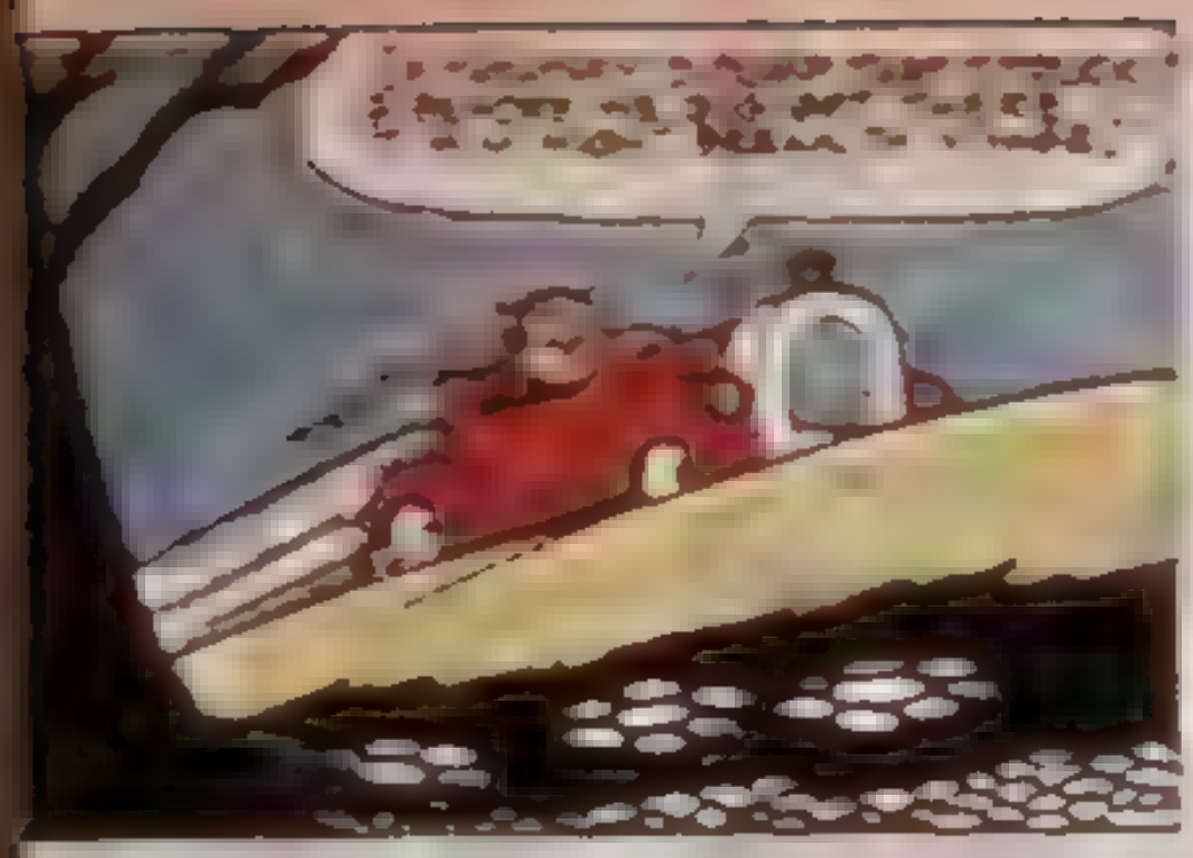

STOP, HENRY!
IT'S FIVE MILES LONG!
AND

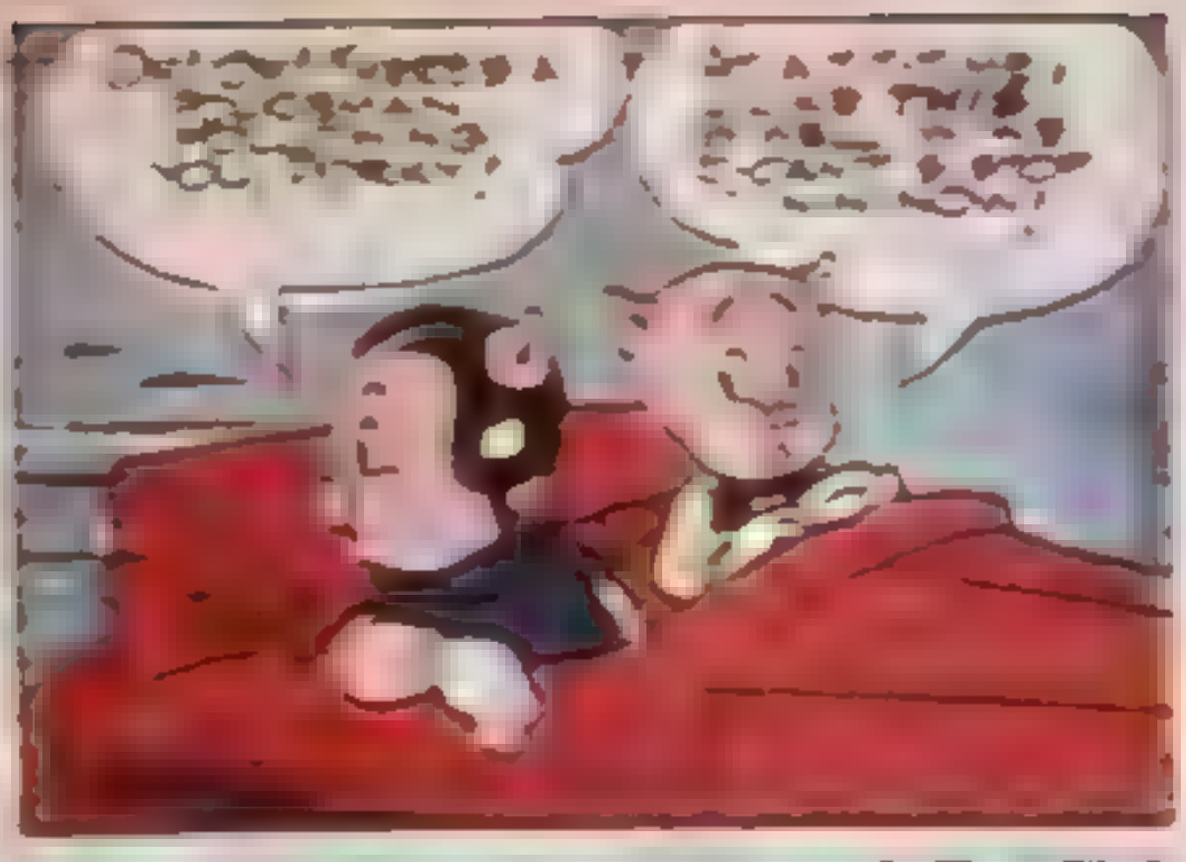
OH BOY! HE'S OUT OF SIGHT!

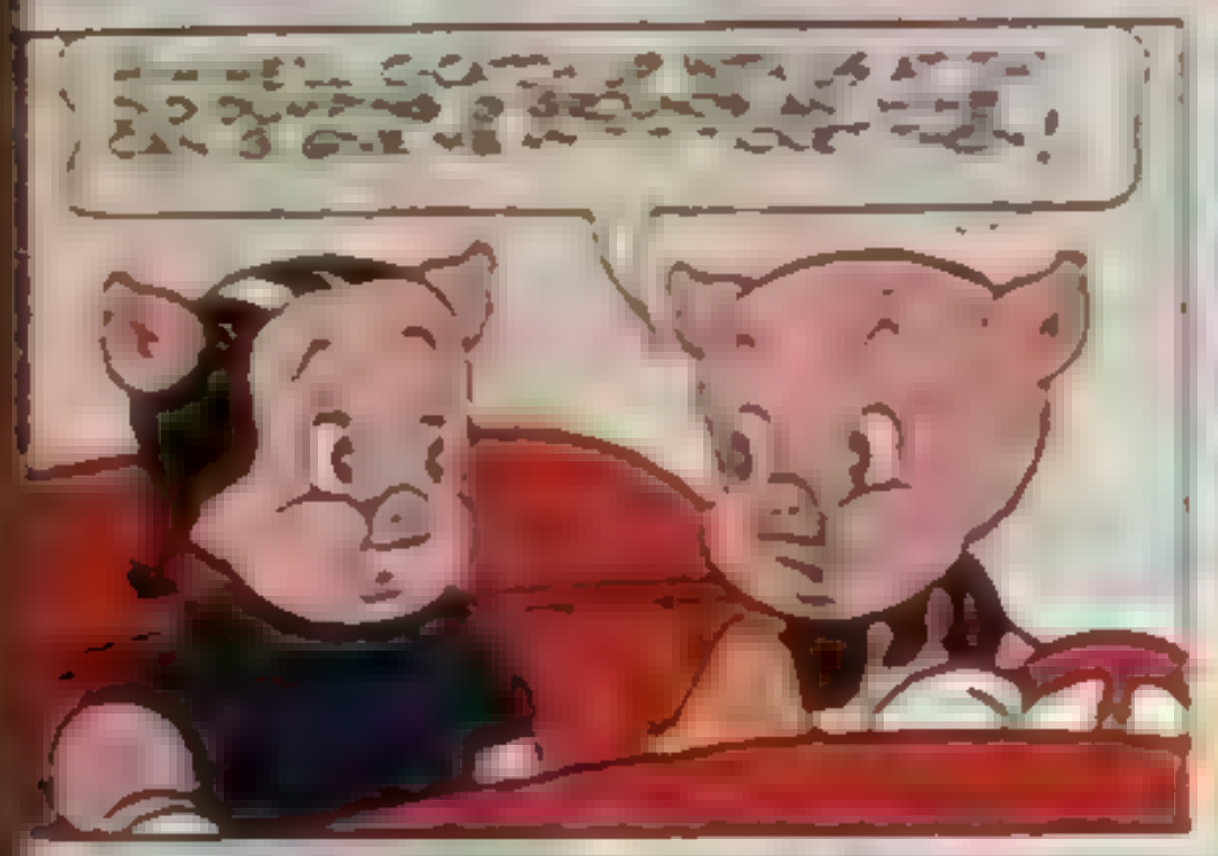
G-G-GOSH!
WHAT WE DO NOW?

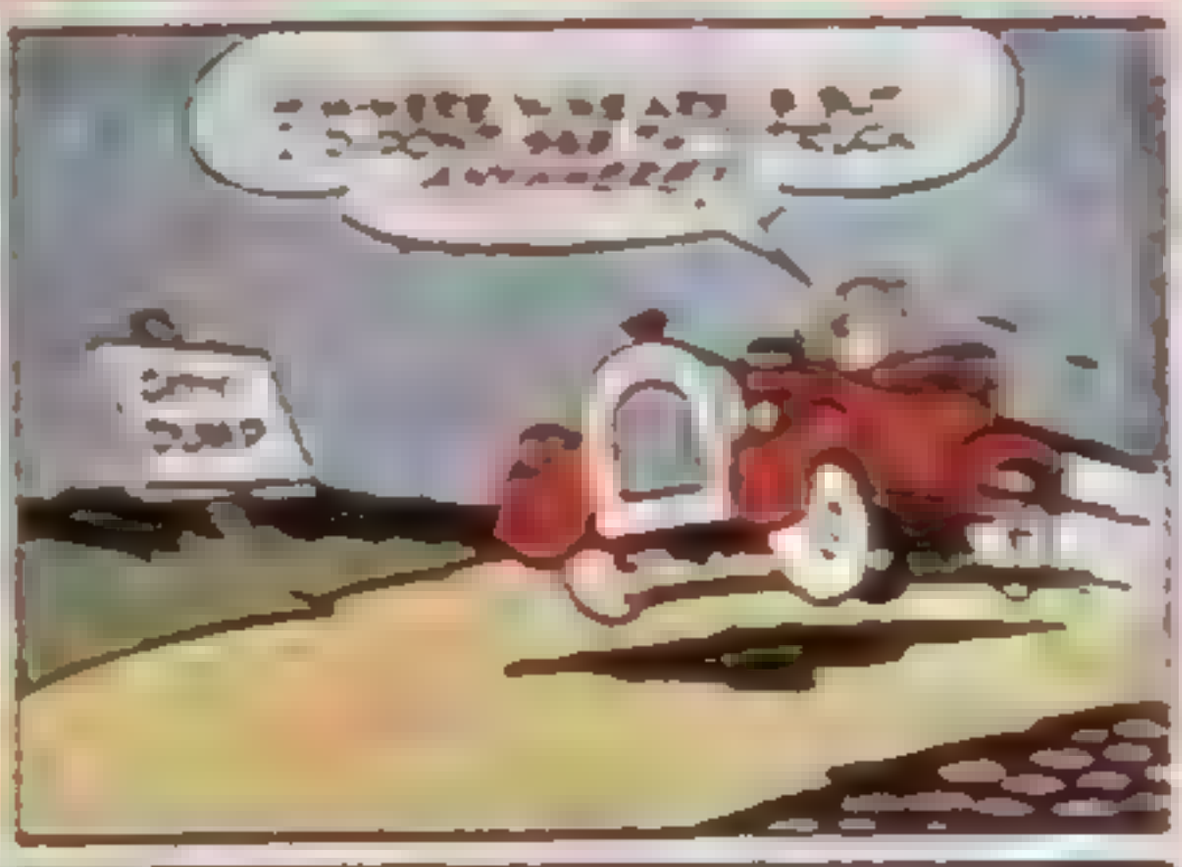
I'LL BET THAT GENTLEMAN IS SO SURE MUCH IN HIS HURRY TO GET HOME!

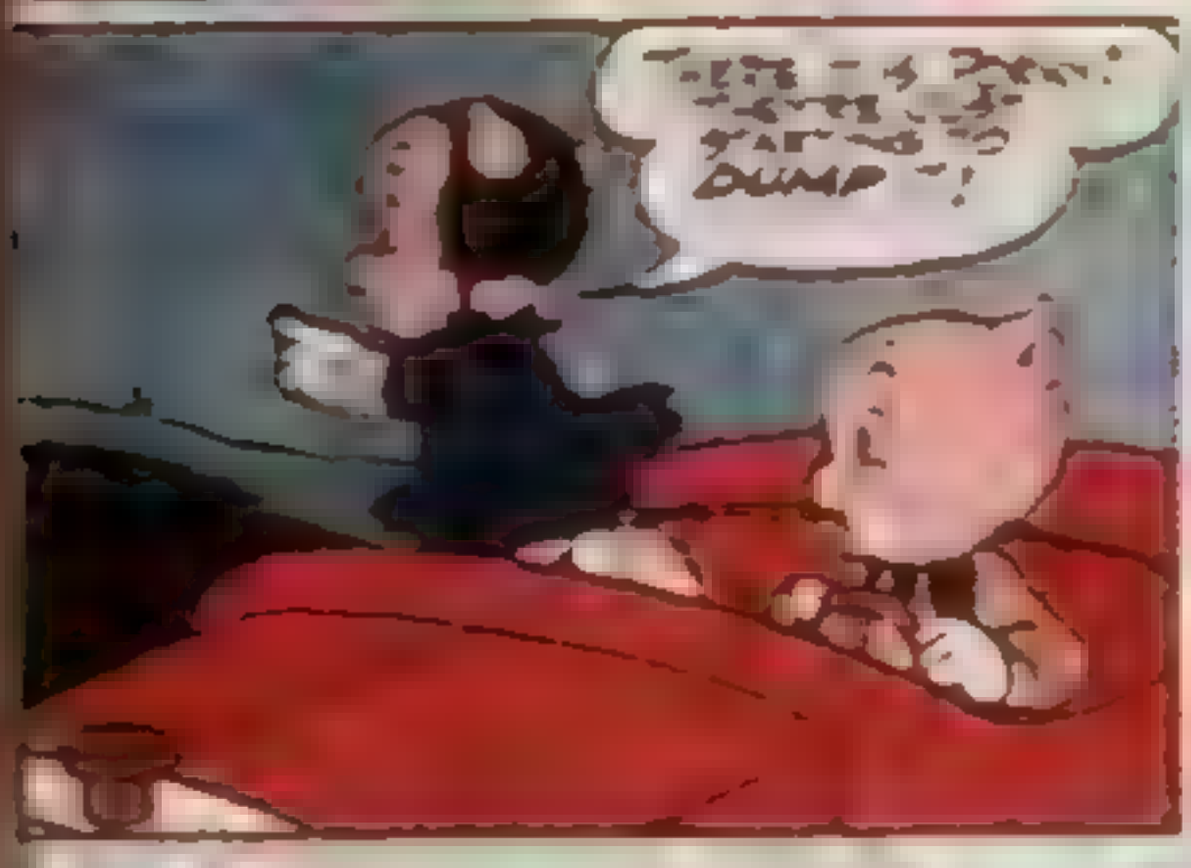
HE TOOK RIGHT! I HEARD SOMETHING SPLASH DOWN IN THE RIVER!
I WANT A DOLL!

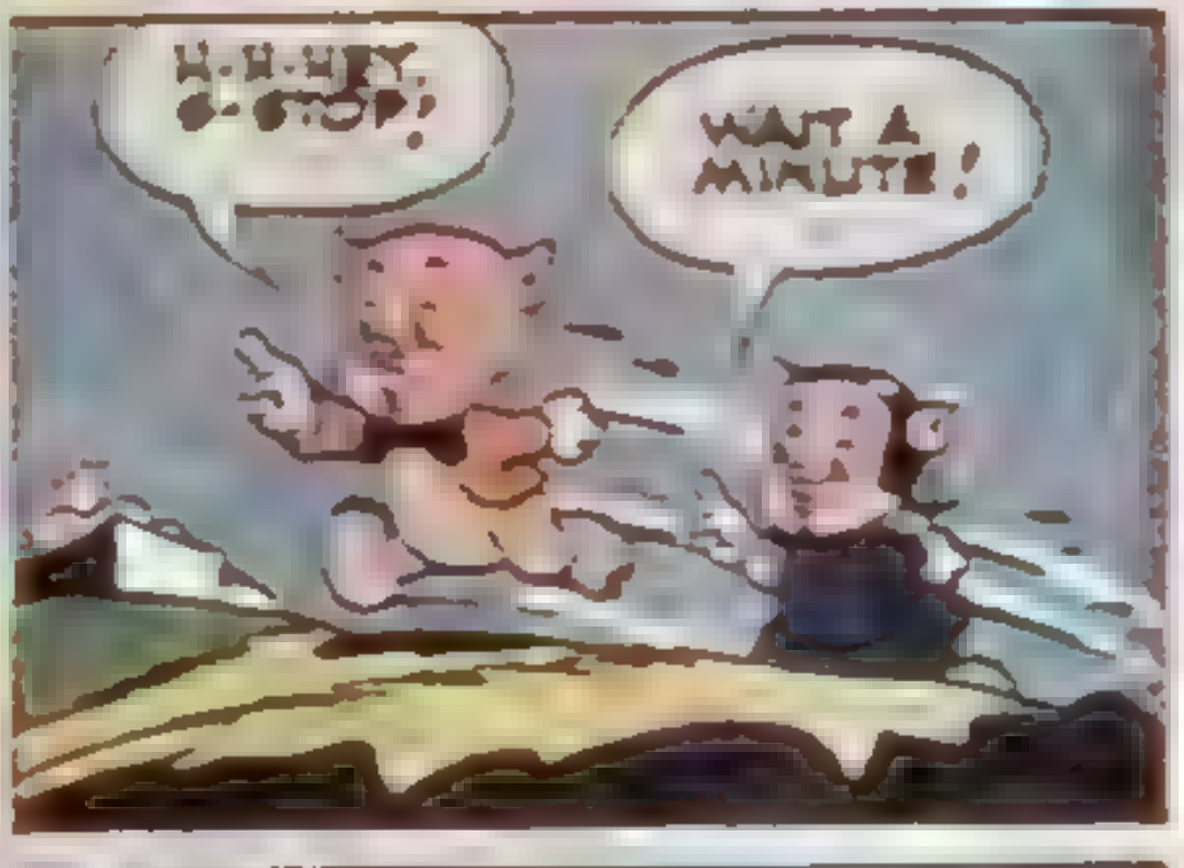


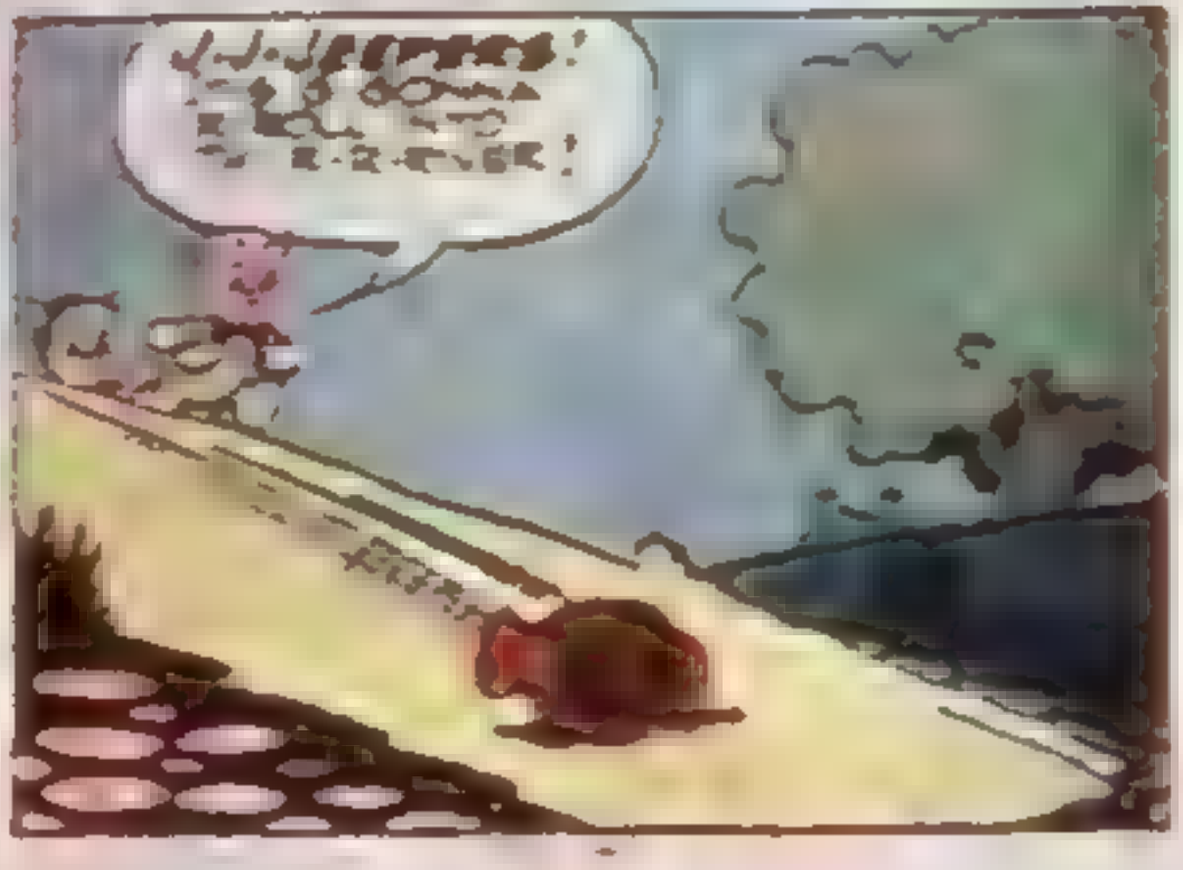






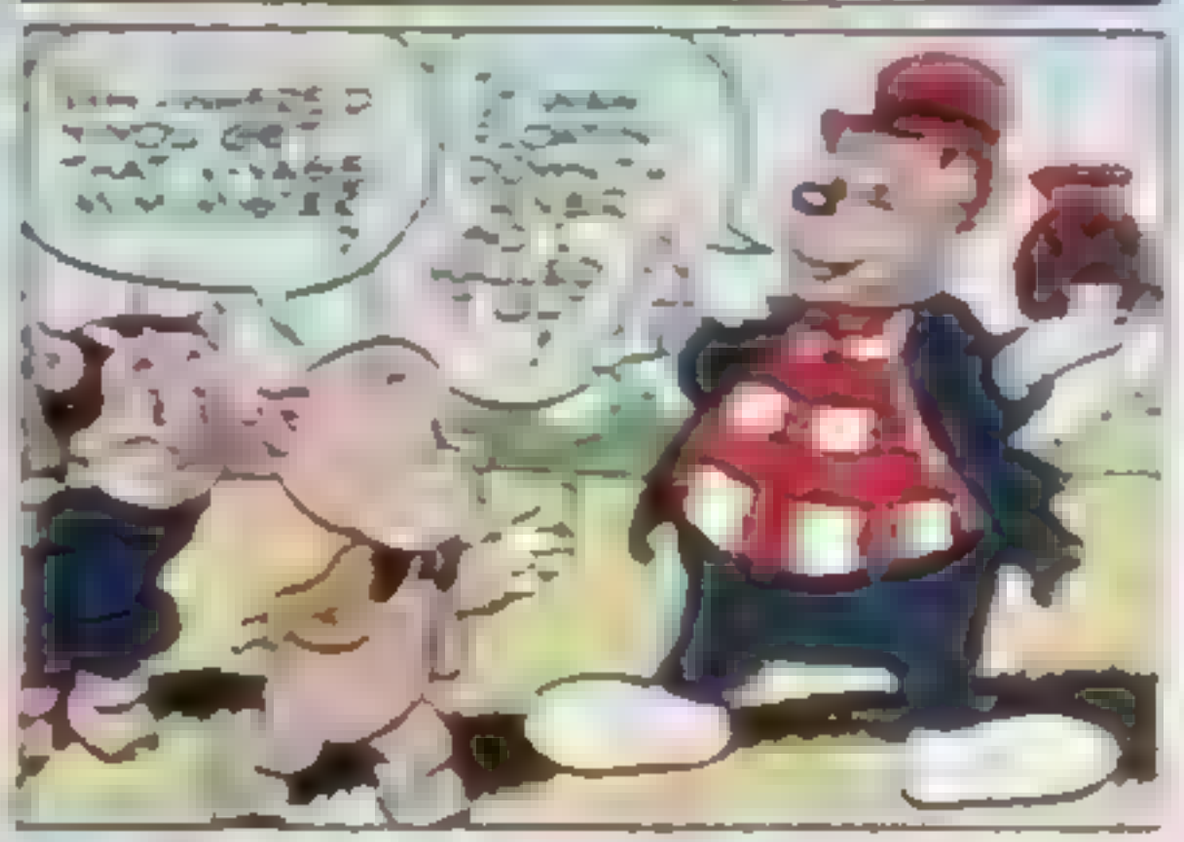


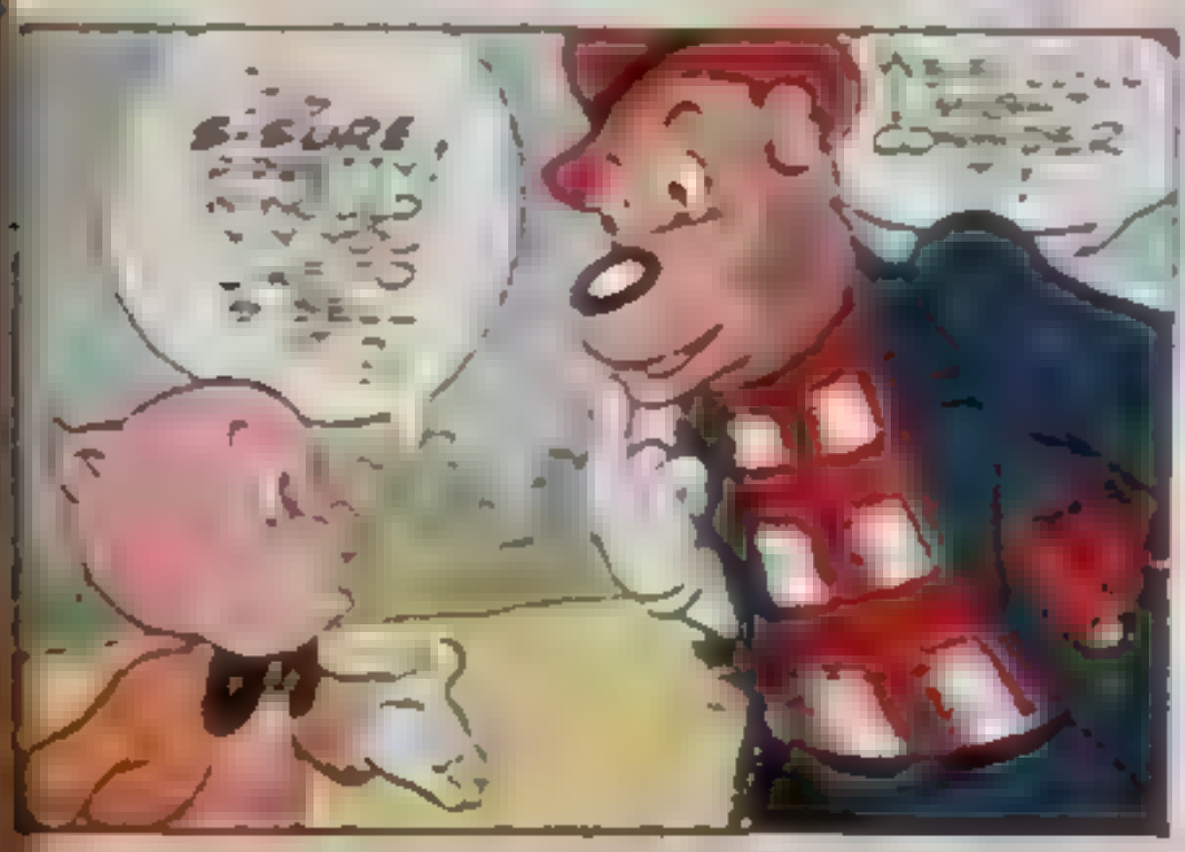


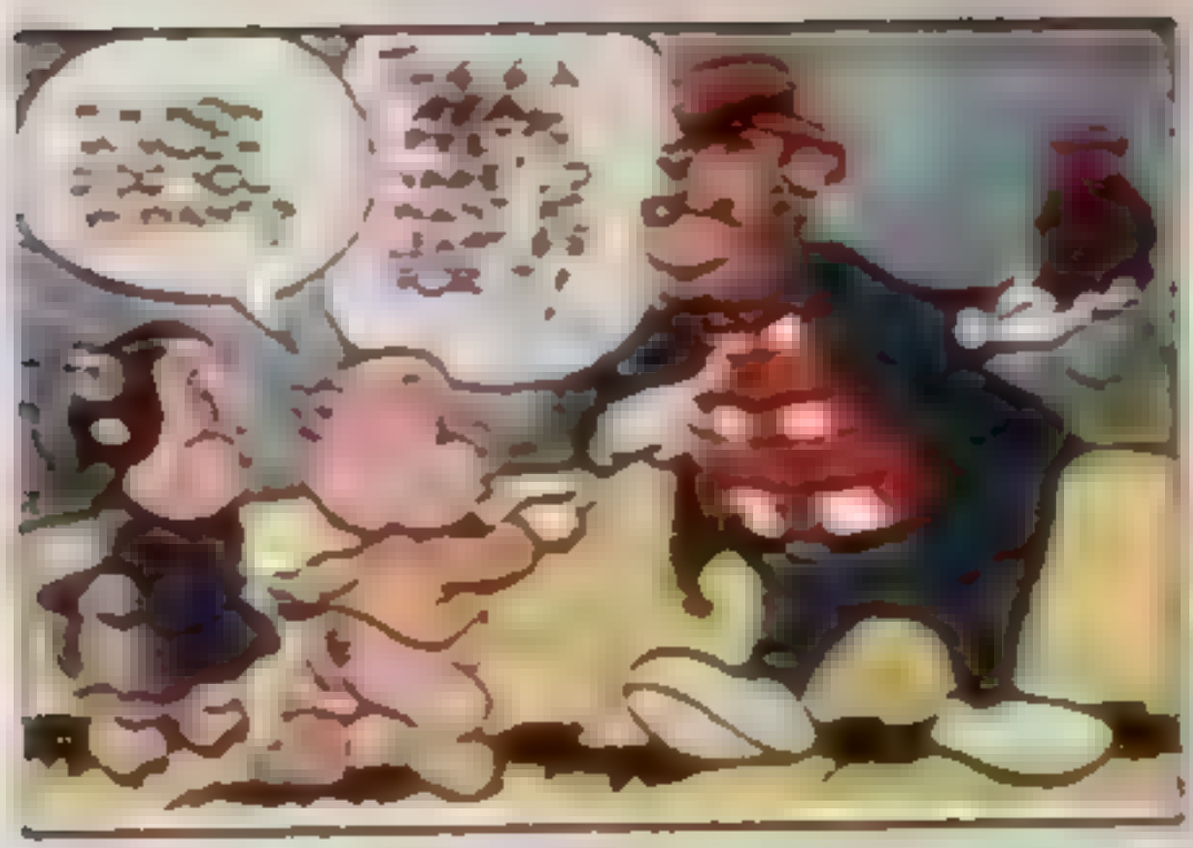


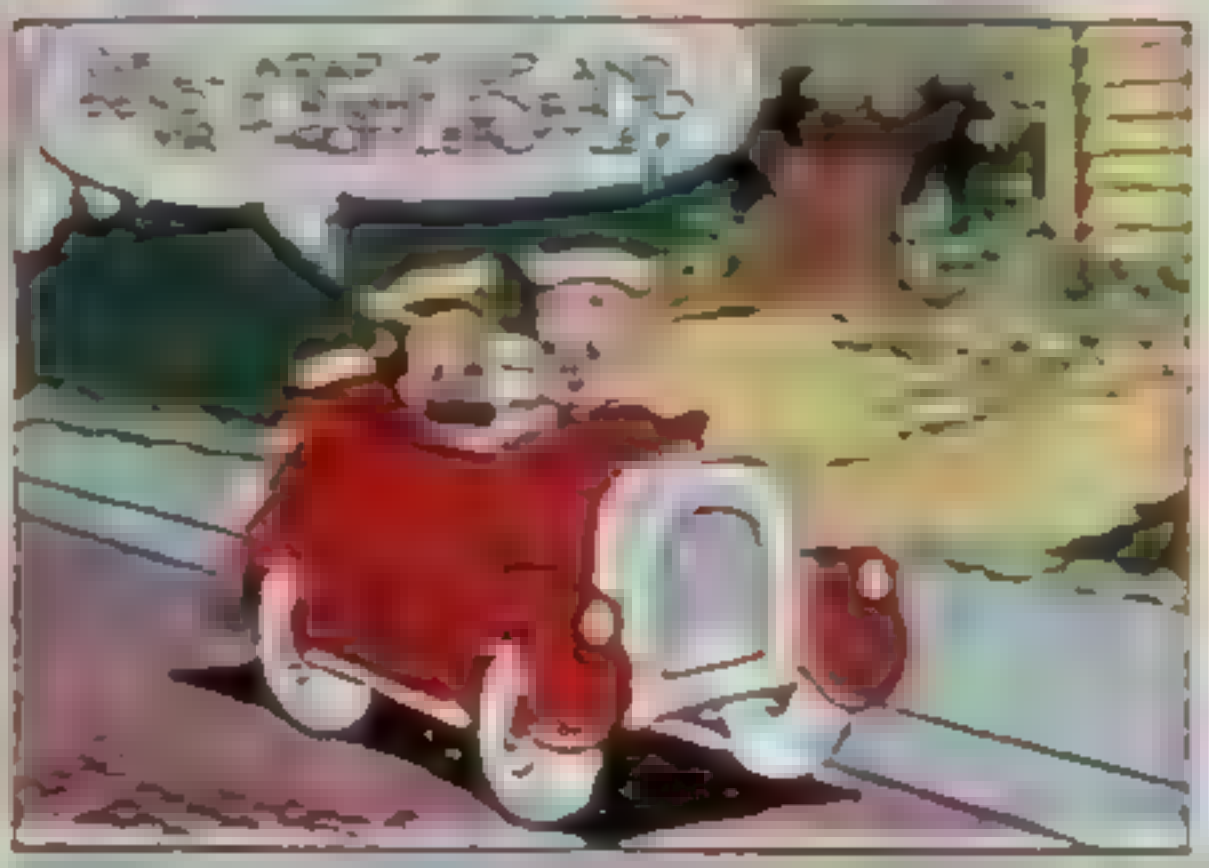
SPLASH!

J-J-JEEPERS!



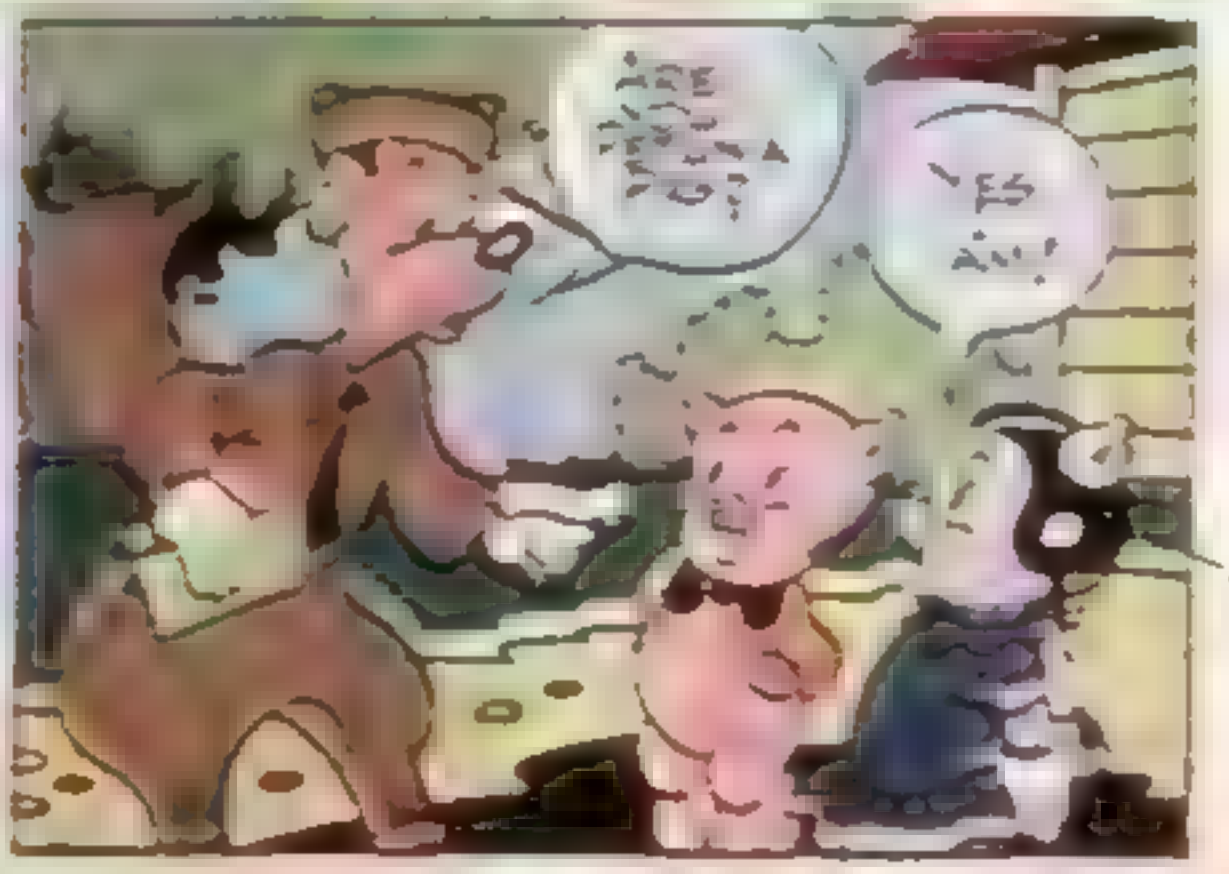

S-SURE!





PORKY! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING !!

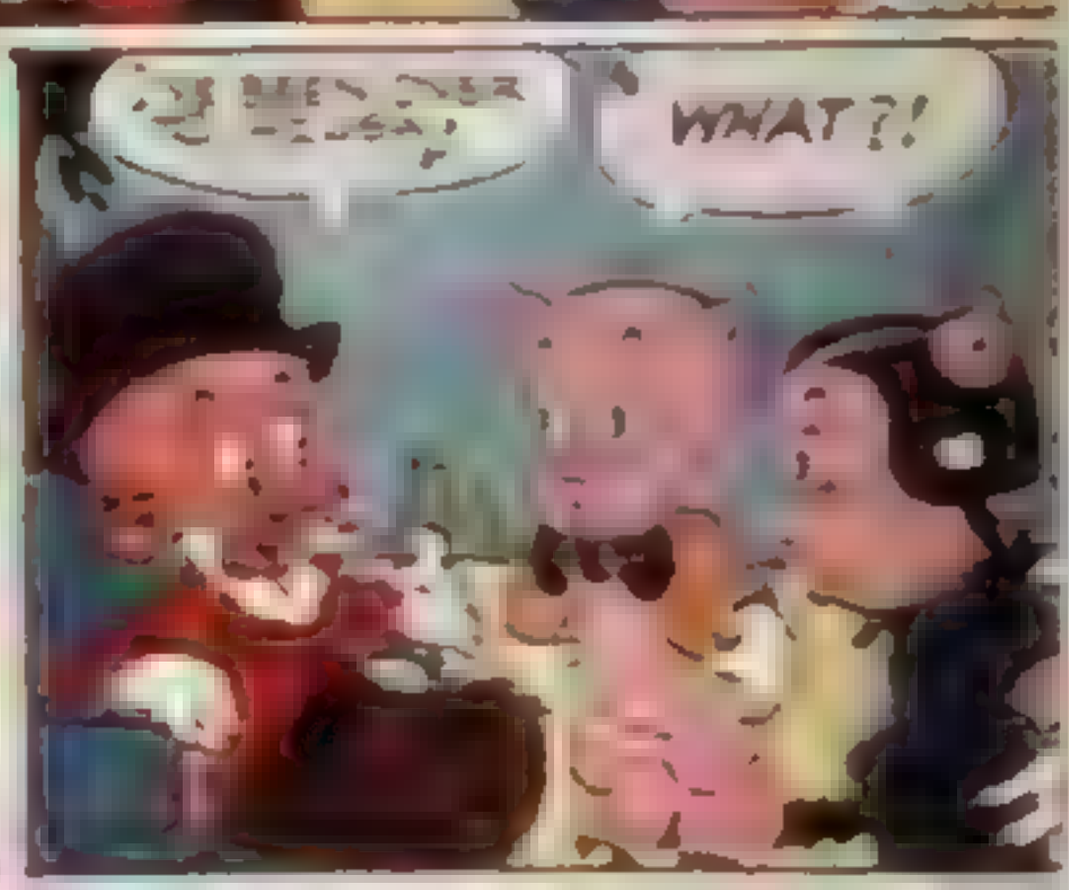
CRASH !!



I'LL BE RIGHT AND
BACK!
BROKEN!!

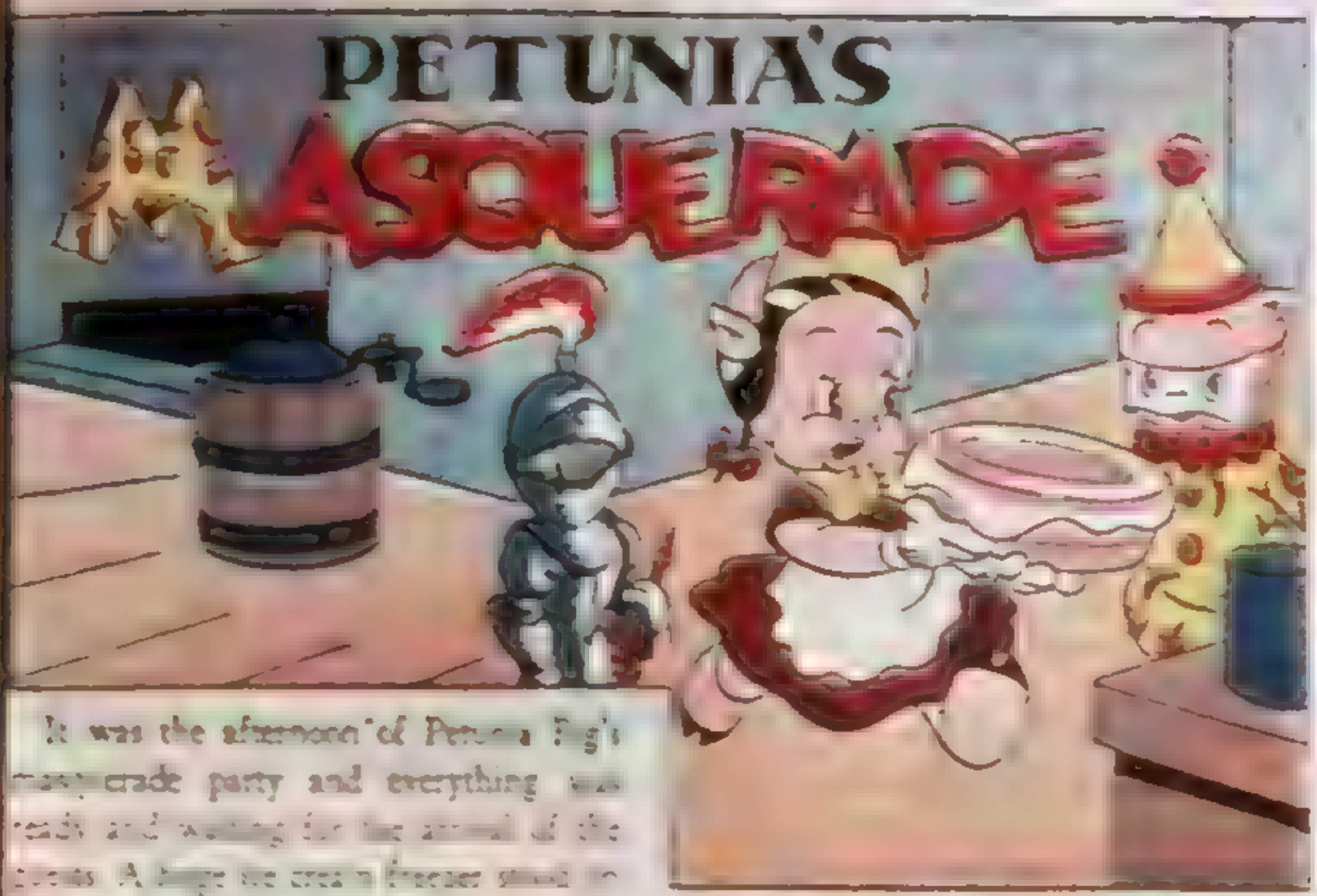
I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK!

SIT DOWN
AND
RELAX
OLIVER!
WHAT'S HERE
TO SEE?


WHAT?!

POOEY!

PETUNIA'S MASQUERADE



It was the afternoon of Petunia Pig's masquerade party and everything was ready and waiting for the arrival of the guests. A huge ice cream freezer stood on the back porch, and inside the freezer were two dozen ice cream pops. On the party tables were paper tablecovers, party favors, and candles.

Petunia was ready and waiting to greet the guests in a Parisian costume with a long full skirt, a tight bodice and a crisp white apron. Her mask was face framed by curls under her starched cap.

The first guest to arrive was a pretty little clown with a pointed hat and a white mask across his face. Petunia giggled excitedly, knowing that the clown was Porky Pig.

Two little knights in chain mail and cardboard armor arrived next, and Petunia was sure that they were Sir Loin and Little Lobbermouse. They didn't have to wear masks because their visors covered their faces.

Close on the heels of the knights came a little Indian boy. Petunia recognized him wearing his Daffy Duck.

The next guest was a bit harder to guess. A black mask covered her face, but Petunia knew that it was [illegible].

Then the door opened to a group of people and Petunia was so busy trying to figure out who they were that she almost missed the [illegible] who arrived last. It was a [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

The rooms rang with the voices and laughter of the merry guests.

"Don't take off your masks," Petunia cried. "In a little while we're going to have a guessing contest. The one who makes the most right guesses about who you are will get a grand prize."

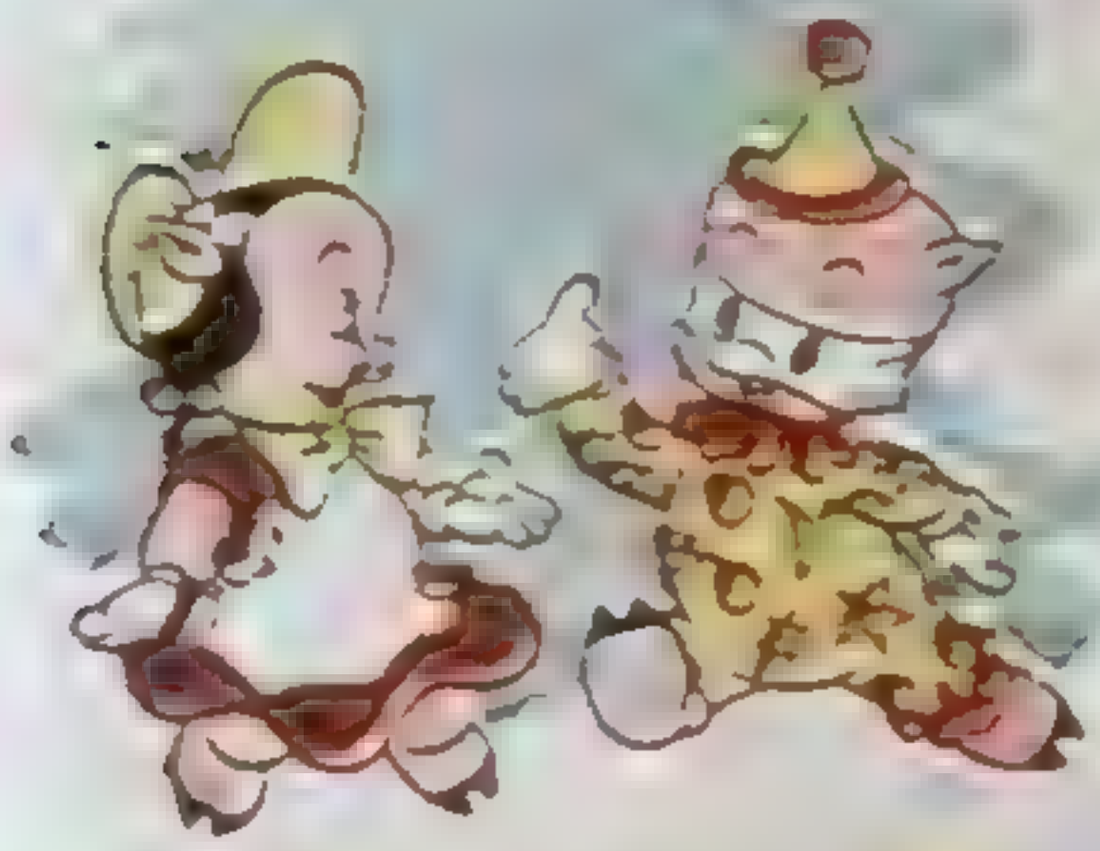
When it was time for the guessing game, Petunia discovered that one of the scarecrows was missing. She turned through the house, looking for him. But she couldn't find him. As she stood in the empty kitchen, she suddenly heard a muffled bumping sound on the back porch.

Quickly she flung open the door.

The missing scarecrow was rolling the freezer of ice cream off the porch into a wheelbarrow. She knew that he was Bugs Bunny, because she saw a carrot sticking out of his back pocket.

"Stop!" Petunia screamed. "Stop, I tell you, Bugs Bunny!"

But the scarecrow didn't stop. Instead, he ran out of the yard and down the street, pushing the wheelbarrow with its load of ice cream.



"Stop! Stop, Bugs Bunny!" Petunia cried again in her loudest voice.

The others heard Petunia's screams and rushed out on the back porch in an excited jumble of knights and clowns, and Indians and other fantastic creatures.

"Bugs Bunny has stolen our ice cream!" Petunia wailed.

"What's cookin' out here?" a loud voice cried, and the other scarecrow pushed through the crowd to Petunia's side. "What'd you say about me stealin' your ice cream?"

He yanked off his mask, and Petunia gasped with amazement.

That second scarecrow was Bugs Bunny!

Breathlessly Petunia told Bugs and the others what had happened.

"Well, what are we waitin' for?" Bugs cried. "We gotta have ice cream, if we're gonna have a party. Let's catch the thief."

Shouting with excitement, the dogs, knights, monsters, and all the other strange people raced out of the yard and down the street in pursuit of the marauders and the ice cream freezer.

Bugs and Petunia led the searchers up and down the streets.

"There he is!" Bugs yelled suddenly and darted down an alley toward a distant running figure.

When the fleeing marauder heard the shouts behind him he dropped the wheelbarrow and sprinted forward. But Bugs's swift, long legs were faster and, finally, Bugs caught him. Bugs yanked the mask from his face.

"It's Frank Fox!" Bugs exclaimed as the others rushed up. "What d'you mean by comin' to Petunia's party an' stealin' the ice cream?"

"I wasn't invited to the party, but I decided to go anyway," Frank answered sullenly. "I heard you tell everyone what you were going to wear. Boy, do I look stupid in the suit. What a way to take off the masks. I beat it. I took the ice cream so I could have a party of my own."

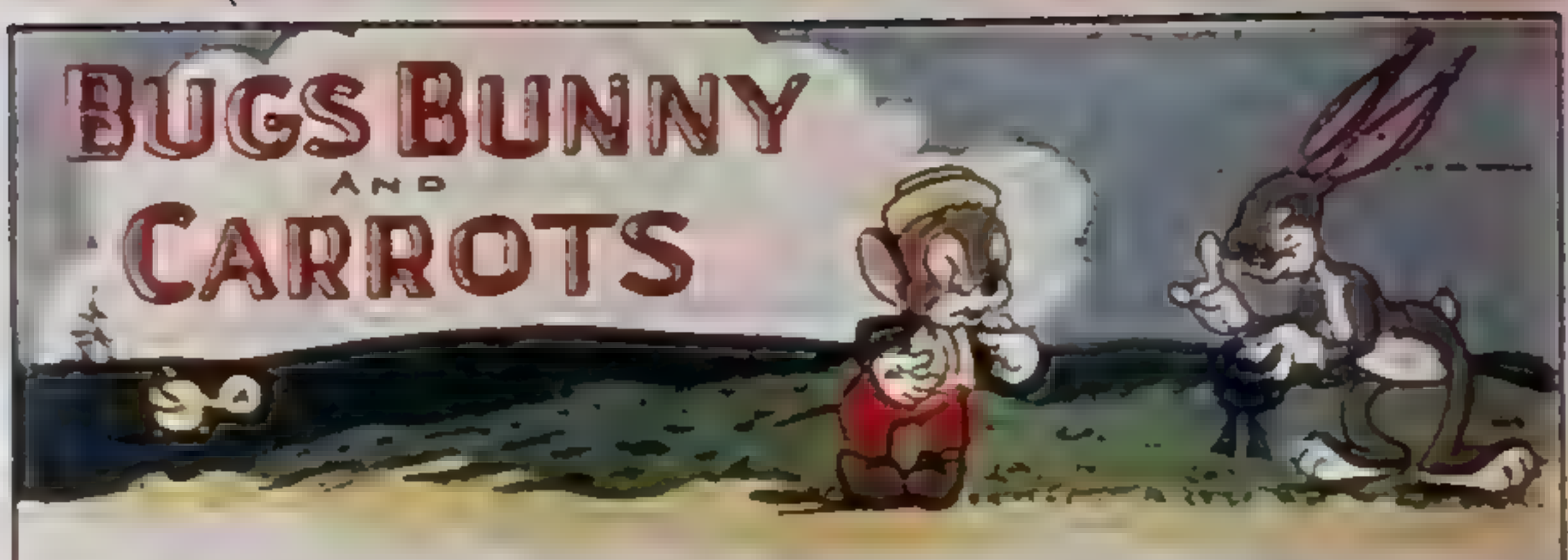
"You can come back to the party. I was sure Frank," Petunia said. "I'd have invited you if I'd known you wanted to come that badly."

"Thanks, Petunia. I'm sorry I took the ice cream. Honest, I am," Frank muttered shamefacedly.

So Frank pulled the wheelbarrow back to Petunia's house and when Bugs won the grand prize in the costume contest, Frank pulled two carrots from his tattered jacket and had them in the shape of a package.

"I don't see 'em, mate," Bugs grinned. "But I knew I'd have to have 'em with me, if I was invitin' you."

BUGS BUNNY AND CARROTS



Would you be much surprised
to hear
Bugs Bunn; passed a test?
Of all the animals he knows,
In sports, he is the best.

He won 'most every big event,
When at the country fair;
He won the big potato race,
With lots of time to spare.

Says he, "It was so easy!—
Like adding two and two."
He won a silver medal,
On ribbons that were blue.

Reporters had his picture put
Right in the town's Gazette;
They said in sports, he was the
champ;
The finest they had met.

And Sniffles asked Bugs
Bunny,
How Bugs got so much pep.
"I guess it's Vitamins!" Bugs
said,
"That keep me right in step."

"Vitamins?" he questioned
Bugs.
"Yes, Vitamins," said he;
"They're found in all the foods
I eat;
They're A, B, C, and D."

Said Sniffles, "Well, I won no
prize,
Yet in my soup to-day,
Were little letters that I ate,
Like B, and D, and A!"

Bugs Bunny said, "I wouldn't
know,
About such things, you see,
I only know, in carrots, are—
The vitamins for me!

"—and since I think I might
be right,
I'll give this tip to you;
Eat fruit and vegetables; drink
milk;
That's what I like to do."

And say, he wasn't fooling
when
He said this with a wink,
"I'd rather have a carrot prize,
Than medal prize, I think."

Ten Tiny Dwarfs

UNDER THE FOREST OAKS LIVE THE TINY TREE DWARFS WHOSE BUSINESS IT IS TO PLANT AND TAKE CARE OF YOUNG TREES

WE'RE HOME AGAIN TO THE OLD OAK DELL

WITH OUR SACKS ON OUR BACKS—TEN GOOD LITTLE MEN!

THESE ACORNS ARE HEAVY—I'M GLAD WE'RE HOME!

SO AM I—MY SHOULDERS GETTING A CRAMP

AND I'M AS EMPTY AS A DRUM!

LIGHTS UP!

A SLEEPY GLOWWORM UNCOVERS ITS SHINING BODY

OH, DEAR! WAKING UP MAKES ME FEEL SO LIGHT-HEADED!

OUR WORK IS DONE— AND NIGHT'S BEGUN!

WE'LL WORK NO MORE 'TILL THE RISING SUN!

THAT FILLS THE CORN BIN—WE'LL PLANT 'EM IN THE SPRING!

THEY'LL MAKE ABOUT A THOUSAND OAK TREES, IF THEY ALL GROW

HOT BAKED BEANS TONIGHT LIKE 'EM?

I LIKE EM HOT!

I LIKE EM COLD!

GIVE ME MINE IN THE POT NINE DAYS OLD!

GOOD NIGHT. SLEEP TIGHT!

WAKE UP BRIGHT BY GLOWWORM LIGHT!

BONG BONG

THE BURGLAR ALARM!

THIEVES! OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR!

IT'S THE STOREROOM! THE ALARM CHART SHOWS SOMEBODY HAS BROKEN IN!

I'M SCARED—HADN'T WE BETTER WAKE THE OTHERS?

IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG—COME ON, TORCHY, AND DON'T LOOK SO PALE!

MUM-MUM-MAYBE HE'S GONE!

NO, I CAN HEAR HIM'

SO' IT'S CHIPPY THE JAILBIRD STEALING ACORNS AGAIN'

HE LOOKS DESPERATE'

UNK'MUM UGGLE GUBBUM BUPP!

AWRK!!

DON'T TALK BACK TO ME WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL, YOU SNEAK THIEF!

SOMEBODY'S CARELESSNESS LEAVING THIS HATCHWAY UNLOCKED' WE MIGHT HAVE LOST ALL OUR ACORNS!

DID YOU NOTICE HOW SCARED THE CHIPMUNK LOOKED WHEN HE SAW MY LIGHT?

NO TORCHY, BUT I SAW HOW SCARED YOU WERE

HERE'S HOPING I CATCH A FEW WINKS BEFORE MORNING

HO-HUM

A NEW DAY DAWNS

BREAKFAST BELL' BREAKFAST BELL' SIX O'CLOCK AND ALL IS WELL'

PING

PING

PING

HERE'S OUR WORK LIST FOR TODAY· YOUNG TREE NEAR THE WHITE ROCK HAS A BROKEN LIMB—NEEDS BANDAGING—BARK BEETLES ARE ATTACKING A YOUNG SPRUCE TREE—DRIVE THEM AWAY! FOREST IS VERY DRY—ONE MAN NEEDED, FOR FIRE LOOKOUT....

I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO CUT THAT LITTLE TREE'S LIMB OFF! IF THE BREAK ISN'T TOO BAD, WE CAN HEAL IT WITH TREE-SALVE!

AFTER BREAKFAST, THE DWARFS START OUT

THIS FIRE LOOK-OUT'S JOB IS EASY—

INSIDE THE TREE'S HOLLOW TRUNK IS A WINDING STAIRCASE

—ONCE YOU GET TO THE TOP OF THE TREE!

WHEW! SOME CLIMB TO GET UP HERE BUT I CAN SEE ALL OVER THE FOREST!

THE SUN IS RIGHT OVERHEAD SO IT MUST BE LUNCH TIME! I'M GLAD I REMEMBERED TO BRING A SANDWICH!

THAT LOOKS LIKE SMOKE—JUST BEYOND THE BROOK 'TIS SPREADING FAST!

TA-RA♪♫♪ TA-TA-TA-- ♪♫♪ RA RA!

LISTEN! I HEAR A BUGLE CALL! IT'S THE MAN ON LOOKOUT— THAT MEANS A FOREST FIRE HAS STARTED!

WE'LL FINISH THIS JOB LATER!

HURRY—IF WE DON'T PUT OUT THE FIRE NOW, THE WHOLE FOREST WILL BURN UP!

GET THE HOSE CART—AND SHOVELS AND BUCKETS! MAKE IT SNAPPY!

WHERE'S THE FIRE?

IT'S IN THE BLACK-BERRIES ACROSS THE BROOK! THE WHOLE PATCH IS ABLAZE!

TAKE THE RABBIT PATH, MEN— IT'S THE SHORTEST ROUTE!

I CAN SMELL THE SMOKE— THE WIND IS BLOWING THIS WAY!

HELP! FIRE! SAVE MY BABIES!

YOUR BABIES? WHERE ARE THEY?

THEY'RE IN THE BLACKBERRY PATCH--THE FIRE IS ALL AROUND THEM! THEY'LL BE BURNED!

NO, THEY WON'T, MRS. BUNNY! WE'LL SAVE THEM! YOU RUN AND GET EVERY-BODY YOU CAN! TO MAKE A BUCKET BRIGADE!

TELL THE SQUIRRELS, THE MINKS, THE MUSKRATS AND RACCOONS--AND ALL THE RABBITS! WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!

THE FLAMES ARE SPREADING AMONG THE BUSHES! HALF OF YOU MAN THE PUMP--THE REST DIG A TRENCH ON THE DOWN-WIND SIDE!

ONE OF YOU HELP ME WITH THIS HOSE--WE MUST RESCUE THOSE BABY BUNNIES!

COMING!

DO YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM?

NO, THE BROOK IS SHALLOW HERE!

AH! HERE WE ARE! LET HER GO, BOYS, AND HOLD YOUR BREATH WHEN THE SMOKE COMES!

THERE THEY ARE! THE FIRES CLOSING IN ON THEM! HURRY!

MAMA! MY EYES HURT ME!

I'M AFRAID!

THE HOSE OPENS A GAP IN THE WALL OF FLAME.

WELL EACH TAKE TWO AND RUN!

WHERE'S MY MAMA?

MY BABIES! MY BABIES! ARE THEY HURT?

NOT A BIT! AND I SEE YOU BROUGHT THAT BUCKET BRIGADE!

THE SMOKE IS CHOKING ME!

DON'T TALK—DON'T BREATHE!

MAMA-MY THROAT HURTS!

CHUCK! FILL YOUR BUCKETS—FORM A LINE FROM THE BROOK! THROW WATER ON THE FIRE!

FOOT BY FOOT, THE TINY FIRE FIGHTERS PUSH BACK THE FLAMES.

WHEN THE FIRE MEETS THIS DITCH, IT WILL HAVE TO STOP!

YES, IT CAN'T BURN SAND AND GRAVEL!

WE'RE BEATING THE BLAZE, FOLKS! WATCH OUT FOR FLYING SPARKS!

OW! MY BEARD!

WATER—QUICK!

THE WIND HAS CHANGED—THE FIRE IS FINISHED!

SO IS MY BEARD—ALMOST!

THAT'S WHAT STARTED IT—SOME CARELESS PICNICKER! DIDN'T MAKE SURE HIS CAMPFIRE WAS OUT!

IT'S A CRIME! WHOEVER IT WAS SHOULD BE SENT AWAY TO A DESERT WHERE THERE AREN'T ANY TREES AND BUSHES

PERHAPS THIS NOTICE WILL KEEP OTHER PICNICKERS FROM LEAVING LIGHTED CAMPFIRES.

FIRE WARNING
PUT OUT YOUR CAMPFIRE
BREAK YOUR TOAST WELL
SAVE
THE WOODS FROM
FOREST FIRES

THAT'S PLAIN ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY TO SEE!

IF ONLY THEY'LL READ IT!

HELP KEEP AMERICA STRONG

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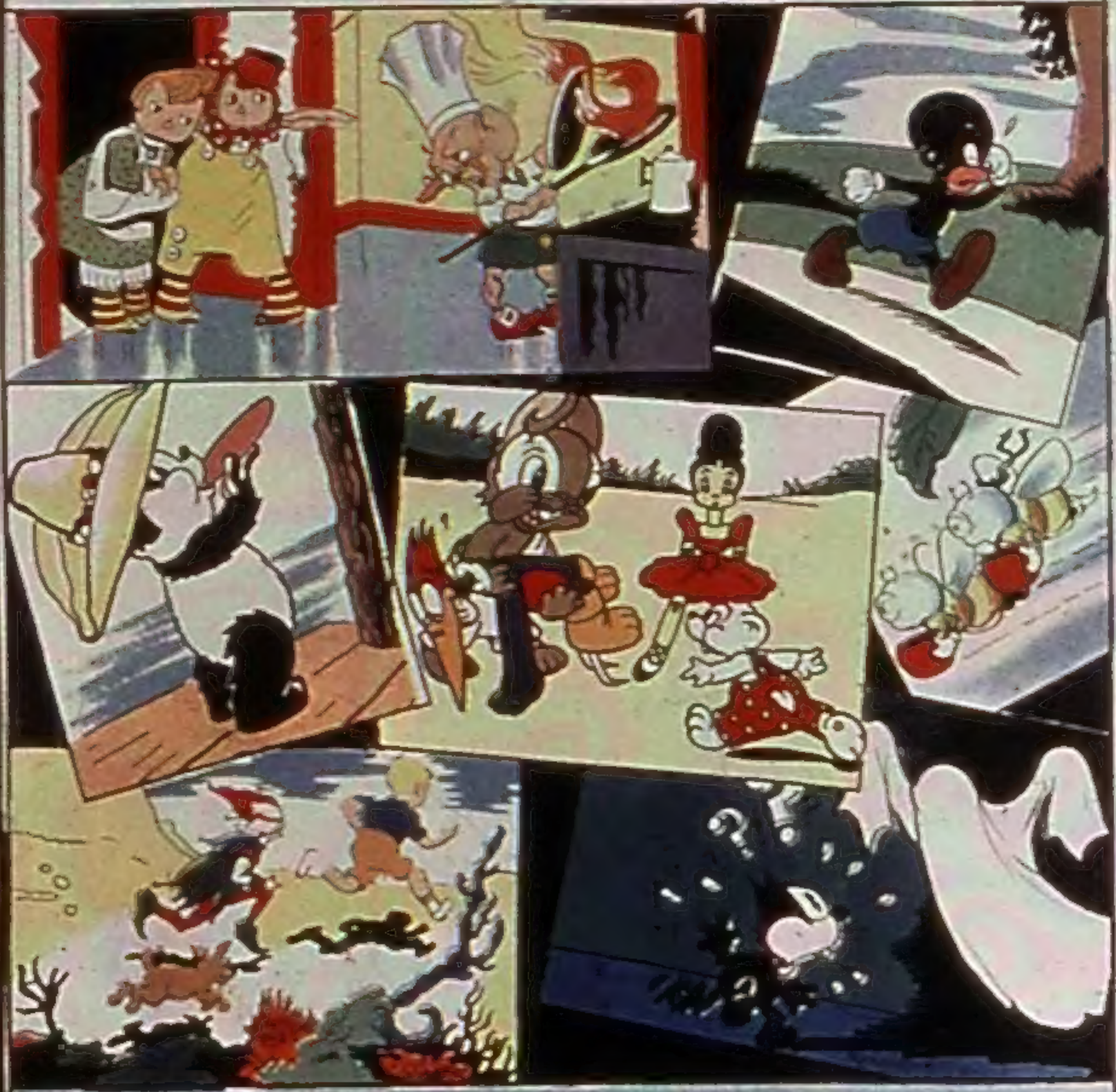

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